



# LAST OF THE CYBERMEN

## BY ALAN BARNES

**THE SIXTH DOCTOR: COLIN BAKER**

Time traveller... mysteriously transposed with his Second incarnation.

**JAMIE: FRAZER HINES**

Time traveller's companion - a hairy-legged Highlander.

**ZOE: WENDY PADBURY**

Time traveller's companion - a brilliant astrophysicist. (NB: ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER] & ZOE [POSSESSED BY SUPER-CONTROLLER] both speak with Zoe's voice.)

**ZENNOX:** (also: **R/T VOICE**)

(F, 30s-40s) Cyber-obsessed War Museum curator.

**FINDEL:**

(M, e20s) Brilliant but gauche young logician.

**CAPTAIN FRANK :**

(M, 40s-50s) Biggles-ish Dan Dare-alike space fighter pilot - a veteran of the Great Cyber-War.

**LANKY/ CYBERMEN/ PLANNER/ SUPER-CONTROLLER: NICHOLAS BRIGGS**

Part-Cyber-converted fighter pilot - Digby to Frank's Dare. Cyber-voicebox has stolen his Lancastrian accent, but its residual rhythms remain. (NB: YOUNGER LANKY speaks without Cyber-effect, as does LANKY from end of Scene 93. SUPER-CONTROLLER [POSSESSED BY FINDEL] speaks with Super-Controller's voice.)

**ALSO: PRISONERS x 3.**

**DIRECTOR: KEN BENTLEY**

**PRODUCER: DAVID RICHARDSON**

**EXECUTIVE PRODUCERS: NICHOLAS BRIGGS & JASON HAIGH-ELLERY**

## EPISODE ONE

### SCENE 1: EXT. PLANETOID [FX ONLY]

FX: LOW RUMBLES OF THUNDER. 'LIGHTNING FLASH' SOUND. CROSS TO:

### SCENE 2: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]

FX: 1969 CONTROL ROOM ATMOS. THUNDER RUMBLES FROM SCANNER.

**JAMIE:**

There! Did you see that, Zoe, on the scanner? – Lightning, on the horizon!

**ZOE:**

The electrical storm is getting worse.

**JAMIE:**

And the thunder. Sounds like the Siege o' Carlisle out there.

**ZOE:**

The Doctor's been gone over an hour now. What's keeping him?

**JAMIE:**

All I know is, he told us to stay in the TARDIS, whatever happened. Sure he'll be done with those recambrillations of his soon enough. [SIC]

**ZOE:**

'Recalibrations'. You didn't really believe that, did you, Jamie?

**JAMIE:**

Well, of course I – (REALISATION) What, he was lying?

**ZOE:**

There's no sort of navigational adjustment he couldn't make from inside the TARDIS. (SMALL LAUGH) Oh, Jamie – sometimes I think you must be one of the batch children in the artificial wood.

**JAMIE:**

One o' the [what?]

FX: ELECTRICAL FLASH FROM SCANNER.

**ZOE:**

Look!

**JAMIE:**

Aye, the scanner just flared white.

**ZOE:**

Before that! I'm sure I [saw]

**JAMIE:**

Och, there he is! The Doctor! Runnin' over that ridge in the distance!

**ZOE:**

I thought so. He's safe, thank goodness.

**JAMIE:**

Safe?! – He's not safe, Zoe!

**ZOE:**

(MILD REBUKE) Jamie. He's five minutes away, if that.

**JAMIE:**

That's not the point. What's he runnin' from, eh?

**ZOE:**

Running from?

**JAMIE:**

Like a fox with his brush on fire! – Which one o' these switches opens the doors again?

**ZOE:**

Jamie, you're not going out – (STOPS) Oh!

**JAMIE:**

Hey, he's gone again!

**ZOE:**

He was just there. There was a flash of lightning, and then – then he was gone...

**JAMIE:**

You're sayin' he was struck by lightning?

**ZOE:**

I hope not.

**JAMIE:**

That settles it. –

FX: OPERATES DOOR CONTROL. DOORS OPEN; UP STORM.

**JAMIE:**

You'd best stay here, Zoe.

**ZOE:**

I'll do no such thing, Jamie McCrimmon!

**JAMIE:**

Now listen here – (RECONSIDERS) Och, what's the use?

**FX:** THEY RUSH OUT. DOORS CLOSE AUTOMATICALLY BEHIND.

**SCENE 3: EXT. PLANETOID – ROCKY RIDGE [MINUTES LATER]**

FX: FADE UP. JAMIE AND ZOE CLIMBING RIDGE; SLIPPING SCREE. SPORADIC THUNDER.

**JAMIE:**

(HAULING HIMSELF) This rock is murder on your hands...!

**ZOE:**

(BELOW, CLIMBING) And your knees...!

**JAMIE:**

Tell me about it. (LAST HAUL) Made it!

**ZOE:**

(BELOW, CLIMBING) Can you see anything?

**JAMIE:**

There's a gully just below the ridge.

**ZOE:**

Then he must have fallen in. – Help me, Jamie!

**JAMIE:**

Oh, right. (HEAVING ZOE) You're weightier than you look, for such a wee little thing...!

**ZOE:**

(AS SHE'S PULLED) This planetoid must have a heavier-than-Earth gravity.

**JAMIE:**

That'll be it. (LAST HEAVE)

**ZOE:**

(AT TOP) Thank you. (LOOKING AROUND) Well, where is he?

**DOCTOR:**

(OFF, IN GULLY BELOW) I don't believe it...!

**JAMIE:**

What the...?

**ZOE:**

Below us, Jamie! There!

**DOCTOR:**

(OFF) Zoe Heriot. Jamie McCrimmon. As I live and breathe!

**JAMIE:**

Eh?! (CALLING DOWN) Who are you?

**DOCTOR:**

(OFF) Ah, the eternal question.

**ZOE:**

(CALLING DOWN) Are you alright?

**JAMIE:**

Never mind that! –

CROSS TO:

**SCENE 4: EXT. PLANETOID – IN GULLY [CONTINUOUS]**

**JAMIE:**

(CALLING FROM ABOVE) ... How d'you know our names?

**DOCTOR:**

(CALLING UP) That might be difficult to explain.

**ZOE:**

(ABOVE) Why are you lying down?

**DOCTOR:**

(CALLING UP) I fell. Seems to be a heavier-than-Earth gravity...

**ZOE:**

(ABOVE) We know. Have you broken anything?

**DOCTOR:**

That's a thought. (AS HE CHECKS...)

CROSS BACK TO:

**SCENE 5: EXT. PLANETOID – ROCKY RIDGE [CONTINUOUS]**

**DOCTOR:**

(OFF, IN GULLY BELOW) Just checking...!

**ZOE:**

(CALLING DOWN) Hold on, we're coming down!

**JAMIE:**

Wait a minute. Zoe, he could be anyone!

**ZOE:**

If he knows us, he'll know the Doctor. – Oh, come on!  
(CLAMBERS INTO GULLY)

**JAMIE:**

Zoe. Zoe! – I don't know why I bother. (FOLLOWS)

CROSS TO:

**SCENE 6: EXT. PLANETOID – IN GULLY [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: AS ZOE AND JAMIE DESCEND IN BACKGROUND...

**DOCTOR:**

(CHECKING FEET) Tibia, fibula, talus, navicular, metatarsals, phalanges – (WINCE) Ah!

**ZOE:**

(COMING OVER) Is anything broken?

**DOCTOR:**

(REMEMBERING) I stubbed my toe.

**ZOE:**

Oh, is that all-?

**DOCTOR:**

You don't understand. I was running. I stubbed my toe. Then, in a flash, I was here.

**ZOE:**

Yes. You fell.

**DOCTOR:**

No, no, the fall came after.

**ZOE:**

Are you sure you didn't hit your head?

**DOCTOR:**

I was in a wood. I was running. I stubbed my toe... on a root, I remember!

**JAMIE:**

(COMING OVER) Is he alright?

**ZOE:**

I think he's had a bang on the head.

**DOCTOR:**

I did not bang my head! I am neither concussed, delirious, nor am I delusional!

**JAMIE:**

Aye, well, seeing as you're so alright – we're looking for the Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

The Doctor?



**ZOE:**

You know our names, you must know the Doctor.

**JAMIE:**

We saw him, on the scanner. Running over yonder ridge.

**DOCTOR:**

(REMEMBERING) Running...

**ZOE:**

There was a flash of lightning, then he was gone. He must have fallen.

**DOCTOR:**

Fallen where?

**ZOE:**

(BEGINNING TO REALISE) Here. He fell here. Oh, Jamie – I think...

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, I appear to have swapped places with your Doctor. I was running. Your Doctor was running. There was a flash of lightning...

**ZOE:**

Then you were here.

**DOCTOR:**

Wherever here is.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, the Doctor didn't say.

**ZOE:**

A dwarf planet in the Kuiper belt, going by the stars.

**DOCTOR:**

(QUIETLY) That's my Zoe.

**ZOE:**

'My' Zoe...?

**JAMIE:**

Never mind where here is, where's the Doctor?!

**ZOE:**

Wherever this man was, I expect.

**DOCTOR:**

It would appear that I've been translocated in time and space, yes.

**ZOE:**

Perhaps you'll just switch back?

**DOCTOR:**

Perhaps. Or perhaps there's a more sinister explanation.  
(GETTING UP) But we won't find it at the bottom of this gully.

**JAMIE:**

Wait, where d'you think you're going?

**DOCTOR:**

Back to the TARDIS, of course.

**JAMIE:**

TARDIS?

**DOCTOR:**

If I were me, and I am, I'd send myself a message via the telepathic circuits. Come on – I don't want to keep myself waiting..

**JAMIE:**

You've still not told us who you are!

**ZOE:**

Oh, Jamie. Weren't you listening?

**JAMIE:**

I was, only all the talkin' flew right over my thick head.

**ZOE:**

I don't know how, but this is the Doctor.

**JAMIE:**

Och, don't be ridiculous. Look at his face!

**ZOE:**

You told me he changed his face once before.

**JAMIE:**

That's only somethin' Polly told me. Always teasin' me, she was.

**DOCTOR:**

Your face changed, Jamie.

**JAMIE:**

Eh?

**DOCTOR:**

In the Land of Fiction, remember? I had to reassemble you, from a puzzle.

**ZOE:**

Only you got the face all wrong!

**DOCTOR:**

To my eternal mortification. – Now please, we need to hurry.

FX: THROUGHOUT FOLLOWING SPEECH, A CYBERMAN IS CLIMBING UP OVER THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIDGE, UNNOTICED. SCRABBLING ON SCREE.

**JAMIE:**

Why're you in such a hurry, eh? You want to know what I think? I think, we saw the Doctor running. I think, he was running from you. I think, you've knocked him out and you've hidden him somewhere, and now you want to away and steal the TARDIS!

**DOCTOR:**

Old friend, I realise how all of this must sound, but [nonetheless]

**ZOE:**

(INTERRUPTING – SHE'S SEEN SOMETHING) You're wrong, Jamie...!

**JAMIE:**

Eh?

**ZOE:**

The Doctor wasn't running from him. (ALARM) He was running from that!

**LANKY:**

(ABOVE, ON RIDGE) Stop!

**JAMIE:**

A Cyberman-?!

**ZOE:**

It must have been coming up from the other side of the ridge, all the time we've been talking.

**JAMIE:**

(TO DOCTOR) Say it, then. If you're the Doctor, say it!

**DOCTOR:**

Say what-?

**LANKY:**

(ABOVE; HALTING, TIRED) Don't run. You mustn't run.

**JAMIE:**

See? He knows you.

**LANKY:**

Know him. Yes.

**DOCTOR:**

The other side of the gully's too steep, we'll never outpace it.

**JAMIE:**

If that's the case, I know just what the Doctor'd do: (FX: GRABS A ROCK FROM GROUND) "Bung a rock at it!" (EFFORT; THROWS ROCK)

FX: ROCK HITS CYBERMAN. CLANG!

**LANKY:**

Aah!

**DOCTOR:**

Be serious, Jamie.

**JAMIE:**

(FX: GRABS ANOTHER ROCK) When I say "bung" ... bung! (EFFORT; THROWS IT)

FX: CLANG!

**LANKY:**

Please, don't throw rocks at me.

**ZOE:**

What did it say-?

**JAMIE:**

Don't like that, do you, you great tin horror? Well, here's another! (EFFORT; THROWS ROCK)

**LANKY:**

Please —

FX: CLANG! CYBERMAN LOSES HIS FOOTING. SLIPPING SCREE.

**DOCTOR:**

It's lost its footing!

**LANKY:**

No — (FALLS)

FX: RECEDING CLANGS AS HE FALLS OVER OTHER SIDE OF RIDGE.

**JAMIE:**

There. That's how the Doctor would have dealt with it.

**ZOE:**

"Please." It said "please".

**DOCTOR:**

I noticed.

**JAMIE:**

So?

**ZOE:**

Oh, Jamie. Have you ever known a Cyberman say "Please"? – Come on. (CLAMBERS UP OPPOSING RIDGE)

**JAMIE:**

Och, where's she going now?

**ZOE:**

(OFF, CLAMBERING) I want to take a look at it.

**DOCTOR:**

So do I. (CLIMBING AFTER ZOE) Hold on, Zoe-!

**FX: FOLLOW HIM AS HE CLIMBS. CROSS TO:**

**SCENE 7: EXT. PLANETOID – CLIFF EDGE [CONTINUOUS]**

**JAMIE:**

(FROM BELOW) What's the point? By the sounds o' that drop, it'll have been broken into pieces!

**ZOE:**

(CLIMBING) Oh, Jamie – where's your curiosity?

**JAMIE:**

(FROM BELOW) All I want is to find the Doctor and have us away from this wretched place!

**DOCTOR:**

(CLIMBING OVER TOP) Keep going, Zoe. I'm right behind you.

**ZOE:**

One last heave – (EFFORT)

(BEAT AS ZOE STRAIGHTENS UP)

**JAMIE:**

(FROM BELOW) Well? Can you see anything?

**ZOE:**

I don't believe it...!

**JAMIE:**

(FROM BELOW) Believe what? Zoe?

**ZOE:**

You need to see! Both of you!

**DOCTOR:**

(LAST EFFORT; STRAIGHTENS UP) Now, what's this something unbelievable] (BREAKS OFF) Gracious me.

**ZOE:**

Isn't it amazing?

**DOCTOR:**

I've never seen anything like it.

**JAMIE:**

(CLIMBING UP, BELOW) Like what?

**ZOE:**

It's a head. A giant Cyberman head, at the top of a mountain! Why, it must be five hundred feet high!

**JAMIE:**

(CLIMBING OVER TOP) That's not much of a mountain – (SEES IT)  
Och, you mean the head's five hundred feet.

**ZOE:**

(SHIVER) With the lightning on it, the eyes look almost alive.

**JAMIE:**

What is it, d'you suppose? A monument of some sort? Like a statue?

**DOCTOR:**

Cybermen don't build monuments.

**ZOE:**

They don't say "Please", either. But that one did. Which reminds me... (LOOKING BELOW)

**JAMIE:**

You're not still after your metal friend?

**ZOE:**

(SCANNING) It's a long way down. Too dark to see.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, well, the Doctor's bound to have brought his Everlasting Matches. Isn't that right, "Doctor"?

**DOCTOR:**

(SEARCHING POCKETS) No... but I do have a torch.

**ZOE:**

Give it here, Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

(PASSING TORCH) Careful of the edge, Zoe. It doesn't look [stable.]

**LANKY:**

(20 FEET BELOW) Please...

**JAMIE:**

Did you hear that?

**ZOE:**

Down there, see? It's damaged, but it's still alive! (CALLING)  
Do you need help?

**LANKY:**

Help. Yes...

FX: LOUD ELECTRONIC BURBLING FILLS THE AIR. CONTINUES THROUGHOUT.

**JAMIE:**

What's that racket it's making?

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, no! – It's a distress signal. It's activated a distress signal.

**JAMIE:**

What – more Cybermen will be coming here?

**DOCTOR:**

From that Cyber-citadel? Very possibly.

**ZOE:**

Citadel?!

**DOCTOR:**

I told you, Cybermen don't build monuments.

**JAMIE:**

Come on, let's get out of here!

**ZOE:**

It said "Please". It asked for our help! We can't just leave it!

**JAMIE:**

So, it said "Please". So what? Mebbe it's some kind of idiot Cyberman, with half of its screws loose. But if that thing's bringing a citadel-ful of its friends down on us, we don't want to be here – Am I right, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

He's right, Zoe. We should get back to the TARDIS, right now!

**ZOE:**

Alright. (CALLING DOWN) I'm sorry, Mr Cyberman. We have to go n– [ooow.] (WOBBLES, BREAKS OFF AS SHE SLIPS ON SCREE)

**JAMIE:**

Zoe! The edge!

**ZOE:**

Jamie, I'm falling – (CRIES OUT AS SHE...)

FX: ... TUMBLES DOWN SCREE SLOPE.

**JAMIE:**

Zoe? (STEPPING FORWARD) Zoe!!!



**DOCTOR:**

Stay back, no sense in you both going over! – Zoe? Zoe, can you hear us?

**ZOE:**

(BELOW, GROANING) Ohhh...

CROSS TO:

**SCENE 8: EXT. PLANETOID – FOOT OF CLIFF [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: BURBLING CONTINUES. NEARER NOW.

**ZOE:**

(CALLING) I'm alright. It's a scree slope, not a sheer drop.

FX: TRIES TO CLIMB BACK UP IT; SCREE SLIPPING.

**ZOE:**

Oh, but it's like sand! There's no climbing up it!

**DOCTOR:**

(ABOVE) Is there any way round the ridge?

**ZOE:**

Not that I can see. It must go on for miles!

**JAMIE:**

(ABOVE) Zoe – stay there, I'm going back to the TARDIS. See if I can't find some good strong rope...!

**LANKY:**

Please...

**ZOE:**

Well, alright...

CROSS TO:

**SCENE 9: EXT. PLANETOID – CLIFF EDGE [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: BURBLING CONTINUES.

**ZOE:**

(BELOW) ... just be quick about it!

**DOCTOR:**

Wait for me, Jamie.

**JAMIE:**

You're not coming with us.

**DOCTOR:**

I take it, then, that you left the TARDIS door open...?

**JAMIE:**

Of course I didn't, I... (BREAKS OFF)

**DOCTOR:**

(FX: JANGLING KEY) So you'll be needing this.

**JAMIE:**

The TARDIS key!

**DOCTOR:**

Does that not prove anything to you?

**JAMIE:**

Aye, well, you must have stolen it from the Doctor.

**ZOE:**

(BELOW) Will you two stop arguing and hurry!

**DOCTOR:**

(TO JAMIE) You heard the lady.

FX: THEY RUSH BACK DOWN INTO GULLY.

CROSS BACK TO:

**SCENE 10: EXT. PLANETOID – FOOT OF CLIFF [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: BURBLING CONTINUES. NEARER NOW.

**LANKY:**

(A FEW FEET AWAY) Please...

**ZOE:**

Why do you keep saying that?

**LANKY:**

Please. Help.

**ZOE:**

If I didn't know better, I'd say you were in pain. – Is that it? Are you in pain?

FX: ZOE SCRAMBLES OVER TO CYBERMAN.

**ZOE:**

Oh, I see. Your leg's trapped under a rock.

**LANKY:**

Can't... move.

**ZOE:**

(EXAMINING IT) I thought you lot were supposed to have the strength of ten men.

**LANKY:**

Please...

**ZOE:**

If I try to shift it – you won't hurt me, will you?

**LANKY:**

No.

**ZOE:**

Do you promise?

**LANKY:**

Yes.

**ZOE:**

Cybermen don't make promises, that's what the Doctor would say. (DECIDING) But I'd say you're no ordinary Cyberman, so... (EFFORT AS SHE SHOVS ROCK)

FX: ROCK MOVING.

**LANKY:**

(GASPS – RELIEF)

**ZOE:**

Quick, I can't hold it!

**FX:** LANKY SCRAMBLES OUT OF THE WAY. ZOE LETS ROCK GO. SLAM.

**ZOE:**

Better?

**LANKY:**

(GETTING UP) Much better.

**ZOE:**

It's alright, you don't have to get up.

**LANKY:**

(STRONG AGAIN) Much... much better!

**ZOE:**

(ALARM) Oh no...!

**SCENE 11: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: DOORS OPEN.

**JAMIE:**

In you go, then. I'm watching you, mind.

**DOCTOR:**

(ENTERING, FOLLOWED BY JAMIE) You know, Jamie, the humble mule is in many ways an admirable beast. But his stubbornness is less desirable in a person.

**JAMIE:**

Hey...!

**DOCTOR:**

Now then. Rope. Where might I find rope...?

**JAMIE:**

If you were the Doctor, you'd know.

FX: CLOSES DOORS.

**DOCTOR:**

(SEEING CHEST ON FLOOR) My chest, I remember! (GOING TO CHEST) Whatever did I do with this lovely old chest of mine?

**JAMIE:**

Just get on with it, eh?

FX: DOCTOR CLICKS OPEN CHEST. CREAK AS HE RAISES LID.

**DOCTOR:**

That smell! All my old adventures. Jamie, I'm having a positively Proustian remembrance.

**JAMIE:**

All I'm gettin' is mouldy socks.

**DOCTOR:**

(RUMMAGING) Fur coat. No. (FX: SHINK!) Dagger from Saladin – was it Saladin? No. (FX: BAGPIPES HISS) Bagpipes. No...

**JAMIE:**

Hey, be careful with those!

**DOCTOR:**

... My old 'Paris Beau'!

**JAMIE:**

That stupid hat.

**DOCTOR:**

(PUTS ON STOVEPIPE HAT) How do I look?

**JAMIE:**

No.

**DOCTOR:**

No. (TAKES IT OFF, RESUMES RUMMAGING) Chameleon Tours brochures. (FX: PAPER FLUMPS) No. Quark's head. (FX: QUARK'S HEAD CLATTERS) No. — Ah! Rope!

**JAMIE:**

At last.

FX: DOCTOR PULLS ROPE, TACKLE ETC OUT OF CHEST.

**DOCTOR:**

Not just rope, this is mountaineering gear! — Hillary's, I recall...

FX: JAMIE TAKES ROPE.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, well, you can give it back when next you see her. Right now, Zoe needs it more.

**SCENE 12: EXT. PLANETOID – CLIFF EDGE [MINUTES LATER]**

FX: FADE UP. JAMIE AND THE DOCTOR HAUL THEMSELVES UP TO THE RIDGE, WITH EFFORT.

**JAMIE:**

Zoe, we're back! (LOOKS OVER EDGE) Zoe, where are you? – Zoe!

(NO ANSWER)

**JAMIE:**

Well, where's she gone?

**DOCTOR:**

Not just Zoe.

**JAMIE:**

Hey, that Cyberman's gone too! D'you suppose he's taken her?

**DOCTOR:**

It's an explanation.

**JAMIE:**

Well, where to? – Not yon Cyber-citadel!

**DOCTOR:**

We'll have to go after her. – Come on, we need to belay this rope.

**JAMIE:**

(UNCOILING ROPE) This is all your fault. If you hadn't insisted on going off out of the TARDIS alone –

**DOCTOR:**

Then you do accept I'm the Doctor?

**JAMIE:**

(NON-COMMITALLY) Mebbe.

**DOCTOR:**

Well, I can hardly be held responsible for the manifold idiocies of my former incarnations.

**JAMIE:**

Hey, are you calling my Doctor an idiot?

**DOCTOR:**

Heading off to explore a Cybermen citadel alone? I'd call that pretty idiotic.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, well, he must have had a reason.



**DOCTOR:**

Yes. — Yes, I suppose I must...

**JAMIE:**

Och, you can't remember, I suppose.

**DOCTOR:**

No, I can't. Which is something of a worry.

**JAMIE:**

Old age, aye.

**DOCTOR:**

No! — I mean, I can believe that I went out to have a look around, then got chased back to the TARDIS by a Cyberman...

**JAMIE:**

Happens all the time.

**DOCTOR:**

Precisely. But if Zoe had got herself kidnapped by a Cyberman, and taken to a giant Cyber-citadel... well, I'm sure I'd have remembered that.

FX: UNDER THE FOLLOWING, WE HEAR A 'SPACE HELICOPTER' APPROACHING FAST, FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE CITADEL.

**JAMIE:**

So?

**DOCTOR:**

So... what if none of this would have happened, if your Doctor hadn't been translocated?

**JAMIE:**

So you're sayin' it is all your fault n-[ow?] (BREAKS OFF, HEARING HELICOPTER-LIKE FLYER; ROTORS) Hey, do you hear that?

**DOCTOR:**

Jamie, behind you!

**JAMIE:**

Whuh-? (SEES FLYER) Oh, aye — it's a helicopter!

**DOCTOR:**

Rotors on the bottom, it's an anti-gravity flyer.

**JAMIE:**

Alright, then, a space helicopter. (CALLING, WAVING HANDS)  
Over here!!!

**DOCTOR:**

What do you think you're doing?

**JAMIE:**

Calling them over. We'll have no trouble finding Zoe in a helicopter.

**DOCTOR:**

Anti-gravity flyer. Jamie, there could be anyone in there!

**JAMIE:**

Won't be Cybermen, though. You ever seen a Cyberman in a hel-  
(CORRECTS SELF) - anti-gravity flyer?

**DOCTOR:**

Well, no, admittedly -

**JAMIE:**

Cybermen have flyin' saucers for that. - There, look, he's seen us.

**DOCTOR:**

All the same, I don't think it's wise, calling them over.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, well, it's what I'm doing.

**DOCTOR:**

(SIGHS) Stubborn like the proverbial mule.

**JAMIE:**

Hey, now - that's the second time you've called me that!

FX: FLYER HOVERING CLOSE BY NOW.

**DOCTOR:**

(GRABBING JAMIE) Come on, back into the gully.

**JAMIE:**

Get your hands off me!

**DOCTOR:**

We don't know who's in that thing. We need to get under cover.

**JAMIE:**

(SHOVE) Don't you tell me what to do!

**DOCTOR:**

(SHOVE) Or what?

**JAMIE:**

(SHOVE) Or... or I'll punch you on the nose!

**DOCTOR:**

(SHOVE) Well, maybe I'll punch you right back!

**JAMIE:**

Let's see now, shall w-

**FX:** SUDDENLY, JAMIE IS BLASTED DOWN BY AN ENERGY WEAPON FROM THE FLYER.

**JAMIE:**

(CRIES OUT, COLLAPSES)

**DOCTOR:**

Jamie! - Jamie! (TO FLYER) Well, what did you do that for? Blasting him down for no reas-[on]

**FX:** ANOTHER ENERGY BLAST. DOCTOR FLUMPS TO GROUND. FADE OUT ON WHIRRING ROTORS.

**SCENE 13: INT. STOREROOM**

FX: REVERSE ECHO INTO:

**JAMIE:**

Doctor. Wake up. Doctor! – Och, snap out of it, you great clown!

**DOCTOR:**

(SUDDENLY AWAKE) Jamie! Where the devil – (REALISATION) My hands are tied!

**JAMIE:**

Aye, behind your back. Mine too. Some sort of plastic cuff. That's why I woke you up.

**DOCTOR:**

(STRUGGLING) Plastic's the worst. – And before you ask, no; even if I could reach my pockets, I've not got my sonic screwdriver.

**JAMIE:**

Thought that'd be too much to expect. But that's not why I woke you up.

**DOCTOR:**

It isn't?

**JAMIE:**

Shimmy along on your backside, see if you can't reach my dirk.

**DOCTOR:**

I beg your pardon-?

**JAMIE:**

My dagger. In my sock-?

**DOCTOR:**

Of course. One moment – (EFFORT; SHIMMIES AROUND) Have you been awake long? That stun beam could have felled an elephant.

**JAMIE:**

But not a stubborn Scottish mule – is that what you're sayin'?

**DOCTOR:**

(FEELING JAMIE'S ANKLE) Funny, I can't feel it.

**JAMIE:**

Other leg.

**DOCTOR:**

Sorry. (MORE SHIMMYING) Where are we, anyway?

**JAMIE:**

Don't know. Storeroom, I suppose.

**DOCTOR:**

If this is a cupboard, it's distinctly bare.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, just a few wee metal boxes on the floor.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, yes. (FINDS DAGGER) There, got it! Turn around with your back to me.

**JAMIE:**

Can't you cut your own first?

**DOCTOR:**

I can try.

**JAMIE:**

Good, 'cause I'd rather you slashed your wrists than mine.

**DOCTOR:**

Charming. (FX: BEGINS SAWING AWAY AT PLASTIC TIE)

**JAMIE:**

And don't take your time about it. We need to cut along and find out what's happened to Zoe..

**SCENE 14: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM****ZENNOX:**

What were you doing out there on the surface? – Talk!

**ZOE:**

I'm not saying a single word. Not until you bring me Jamie and the Doctor.

**LANKY:**

Please. It'd be better if you talked.

**ZOE:**

I rescued you. I helped you out when you were trapped, and what thanks do I get? I get seized – rather roughly seized, I might add –

**LANKY:**

Sorry. I don't know me own strength sometimes.

**ZOE:**

... seized, and dragged off to this citadel to be interrogated by – (BREAKS OFF) Did you just say "sorry"?

**LANKY:**

Please, Ms Zennox. This girl Zoe has shown us only kindness. Let's give her the benefit.

**ZENNOX:**

She tried to repair what she thought was a Cyberman, we're right to be suspicious.

**ZOE:**

I made him better because he said "please". What kind of Cyberman says "please", and "sorry", and talks about kindness?

**FX:** DOOR SLIDES OPEN, OFF.**LANKY:**

You're right... Zoe. I'm not a Cyberman.

**FRANK:**

(WALKING IN THROUGH DOOR) Not where it matters, at least.

**ZENNOX:**

Captain Frank! Did you recover the girl's associates?

**FRANK:**

Of course.

**ZOE:**

The Doctor and Jamie! Where are they?

**FRANK:**

Had to give them a blast of *Hermione's* knockout ray. Shut 'em up in a storeroom so they could sleep it off.

**ZENNOX:**

Why? Did they try to attack you?

**FRANK:**

Great Jupiter, no. I was trying to stop them killing each other, in fact.

**ZOE:**

Don't tell me they were fighting!

**FRANK:**

Slugging it out like a pair of burned-out mek-boxers, right on the edge of a rock face. Don't worry – I've put 'em in plasticuffs. For their own safety, of course.

**ZOE:**

Oh no. – They're friends, really they are.

**LANKY:**

"Friends"?

**ZOE:**

It's hard to explain.

**LANKY:**

I told you, I'm not a Cyberman... lass.

**FRANK:**

Lanky here knows all about friends. We're best chums, him and I – isn't that right, Lanky?

**LANKY:**

The Captain and me, we were comrades-in-arms. Fighter pilots, in the Great Cyber-War. I were shot down in the skies above Telos, and taken for Cyber-conversion. The Captain went back for me, though.

**FRANK:**

Pulled him out of the machinery – er, just before those monsters converted his brain.

**LANKY:**

(JUTTING IN) Too late to save the rest of me, mind.

**ZOE:**

But still, he went back for you.

**LANKY:**

Sticking by your mates through thick and thin, that's friendship.

**FRANK:**

Now, now, old chap. Let's not get sentimental.

**ZENNOX:**

Yes, we wouldn't want him leaking oil.

**ZOE:**

So there are no real Cybermen here? Bad Cybermen. Oh, you know what I mean.

**LANKY:**

Where've you been, lass?

**ZENNOX:**

The Cybermen were utterly defeated, ten Earth years ago.

**FRANK:**

Those tin terrors never stood a chance, not once the Johnnies in Space Ordnance had come up with the Glittergun.

**ZOE:**

Glittergun?

**ZENNOX:**

It turned out that a design flaw in the Cybermen's respiratory apparatus made them vulnerable to gold dust.

**ZOE:**

Really?

**LANKY:**

So if you're wearing any jewellery, you stay away from me!



**SCENE 15: INT. STOREROOM**

FX: DOCTOR CUTTING THROUGH JAMIE'S BONDS.

**JAMIE:**  
Careful, eh?

**DOCTOR:**  
I can be trusted with the simplest task, you know. –

FX: PINK! AS JAMIE'S TIE IS CUT THROUGH.

**JAMIE:**  
Ah, that's better. – I'll have my dirk back now, if you don't mind.

**DOCTOR:**  
With pleasure. (HANDS IT OVER)

**JAMIE:**  
(TAKING DIRK BACK) Good. (FX: AS DOCTOR CROSSES TO DOOR:) You surely don't think that door'll just open?

**DOCTOR:**  
(FX: LIFTING METAL FLAP) Looks like the mechanism is triggered by a small electrical charge..

**JAMIE:**  
What, an electric key?

**DOCTOR:**  
Like the low charge that Cybermen generate.

**JAMIE:**  
We're in that Cyber-citadel, then?

**DOCTOR:**  
I'd have thought so, wouldn't you?

**JAMIE:**  
Bet you're wishing you had your sonic screwdriver now.

**DOCTOR:**  
All I need's a few amps to trip it. The battery from my torch would have done it.

**JAMIE:**  
Aye, but you don't have that, either.

FX: DOCTOR CROSSES FLOOR.

**DOCTOR:**

These "wee metal boxes..."

FX: PICKS UP ONE OF THE METAL BOXES.

**JAMIE:**

Hey, is there something inside there?

**DOCTOR:**

I don't know.

**JAMIE:**

Give it a shake, then.

FX: DOCTOR SHAKES BOX. SMALL WHIRRING SOUND WITHIN (ACTUALLY A CYBERMAT'S ANTENNAE TWITCHING, BUT SHOULDN'T BE IDENTIFIABLE).

**JAMIE:**

See? That was electric!

**DOCTOR:**

Electronic. I wonder what it's for?

**JAMIE:**

Who cares? Just get it open. (BEAT) Oh, right. No sonic screwdriver.

**DOCTOR:**

(MISERABLY) No.

**JAMIE:**

Give it here.

**DOCTOR:**

(HANDING IT OVER) Brute force won't help.

**JAMIE:**

I may be a brute, but I'm a brute with a dirk – aye? Now: let's see if we can't get this wee box open...

FX: DIGS BLADE UNDER METAL EDGE.

**SCENE 16: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM****ZOE:**

... I promise you, we're just travellers. We didn't come here for any reason. – Why, did you?

**LANKY:**

Course we did, [lass]

**ZENNOX:**

(WARNING) Corporal...!

**LANKY:**

Sorry, Ms Zennox.

**FRANK:**

Loose lips, old scout.

**ZOE:**

Well, I warn you – if you're planning on doing something stupid, like reviving the Cybermen...

**FRANK:**

Revive the Cybermen?! Why would we want to –

**ZENNOX:**

Oh, I see. Our young friend is labouring under the misapprehension that this is a Cybermen tomb.

**ZOE:**

It isn't?

**LANKY:**

No!

**ZENNOX:**

The citadel stands on solid bedrock. There are no sub-surface chambers. No hibernating army underground.

**ZOE:**

Well, that's a relief. – What is it, then?

**FRANK:**

There's the mystery.

**ZOE:**

(CROSSING FLOOR, STUDYING CONTROL ARRAY) I take it this grand array is the master control for the entire citadel?

**ZENNOX:**

So far, we've opened up all of the ground floor. The higher levels remain... inaccessible.

**ZOE:**

Locked, you mean?

**FX:** DOOR SLIDES OPEN, OFF.

**FINDEL:**

(RUSHING IN) Curatrix! Curatrix! I've got it! I've worked it all out!

**ZENNOX:**

Worked all what out, Findel?

**FINDEL:**

The gate, Ms Zennox, the gate! It's - (BREAKS OFF; SEES ZOE)  
Who's this?

**ZOE:**

'This' is Zoe.

**ZENNOX:**

One of three spaceniks, apparently.

**FINDEL:**

She doesn't look like a spacenik.

**FRANK:**

No, but her friends do.

**ZOE:**

They do not! - Well, maybe a bit. (REALISATION) 'Curatrix'!

**ZENNOX:**

Yes.

**ZOE:**

I know what you are. You're with a museum! You're collecting for a museum!

**LANKY:**

Sharp one, isn't she?

**ZENNOX:**

My assistant Findel and I are on sabbatical from the Interplanetary War Museum, yes.

**ZOE:**

What about the Captain, and, uh...

**LANKY:**

Call me Lanky, everybody else does.

**ZOE:**

Of course, because you're so tall.

**LANKY:**

Because I'm from Lancashire.

**ZOE:**

Oh!

**ZENNOX:**

They flew us here, of course.

**FRANK:**

Lanky and I – we were both retired.

**LANKY:**

Demobilised. Decommissioned. Scrapped!

**FRANK:**

But if you need a couple of aerial daredevils to get you through to the heart of the Kuiper Belt – we're your chaps.

**ZENNOX:**

You were saying, Findel? Something about a gate?

**FINDEL:**

Well, I was just writing up those interior measurements, like you asked, when suddenly it struck me – the control panel here, we know it uses symbolic logic...

**ZENNOX:**

All Cyber-technology is based on symbolic logic.

**FINDEL:**

Yes, but the gate itself, the logic gate. What if it's not an OR gate, like in the Cybermen tombs, but a NOR gate?

**ZENNOX:**

A NOR gate...?

**ZOE:**

There are three types of logic gates: AND, OR and NOR. They each describe a [different]

**ZENNOX:**

I know about logic gates, thank you!

**ZOE:**

He's wrong, though. You can tell just by looking at the control array. NOR to NOR to NOR and so on excludes every outcome.

**FINDEL:**

Oh! Yes, I suppose it does. But it's not an OR gate, either.

**ZOE:**

So it's something more complicated. A sequence.

**FINDEL:**

But there must be any number of possibilities!

**ZOE:**

Only a few million. Look – you let my friends out, and I'll narrow it down. If you like.

**FRANK:**

She seems to know what she's talking about.

**ZOE:**

Well, yes. I am a genius.

**LANKY:**

Modest, too.

**ZOE:**

(PUT OUT) No, really. I'm a genius.

**ZENNOX:**

Alright. Open up the other levels, and we'll let your friends go.

**ZOE:**

I said to let my friends go first.

**ZENNOX:**

I know.

(BEAT)

**FINDEL:**

Well, look – if she's got two friends, why not let one of them out now, as a show of good faith? Then the other one later.

**FRANK:**

Seems reasonable.

**ZOE:**

I suppose so.

**ZENNOX:**

Go on, Captain. Fetch one of them from the storeroom.

**FINDEL:**

(ALARMED) The storeroom? You've locked them in the storeroom?

**FRANK:**

Yes, why?

**FINDEL:**

Well, did you check the traps?

**FRANK:**

Traps?

**FINDEL:**

Little metal boxes. There were signs of infestation in there, that's why I put down traps.

**ZOE:**

'Infestation'? – What do you mean, 'infestation'?

**SCENE 17: INT. STOREROOM**

FX: JAMIE LEVERING EDGE OF METAL BOX WITH HIS DIRK.

**DOCTOR:**

Come on, Jamie. It can't be that hard.

**JAMIE:**

This metal's super-strong. I don't want to break my dirk.

**DOCTOR:**

Just give it some Caledonian muscle!

**JAMIE:**

It's not a question of muscle, it's –

FX: METAL RENDS.

**JAMIE:**

That's got it!

**DOCTOR:**

At last!

FX: CYBERMAT STARTS BLEEPING INSIDE BOX.

**JAMIE:**

Hey, there's something moving inside!

**DOCTOR:**

Moving...?

**JAMIE:**

(REALISATION) Och, no. Doctor, get right back against the wall.

**DOCTOR:**

Why? What is it?

**JAMIE:**

'Cos there's no sense both of us getting bitten, is there?

**DOCTOR:**

Bitten? Jamie, what's in there? Show me!

**JAMIE:**

Och, it's crawlin' out onto my hand!

FX: UP CYBERMAT NOISES.

**DOCTOR:**

A Cybermat!



**FX:** METAL GRATE CLATTERS ON OPPOSITE WALL.

**JAMIE:**

What was that-?

**DOCTOR:**

Ah. There's a grate in the wall.

**FX:** TENS OF CYBERMATS BLEEPING, CLATTERING THROUGH GRATE.

**JAMIE:**

There's more of them!

**DOCTOR:**

Coming through the grate. Our friend here must have signalled the rest of the pack.

**JAMIE:**

Pack?!?

**FX:** BLEEPING CYBERMATS SURROUND DOCTOR AND JAMIE.

**JAMIE:**

Doctor, they're surroundin' us!

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, and I'm afraid there's no way out!

END OF EPISODE ONE

## EPISODE TWO

### **REPRISE:**

*FX: MANY BLEEPING CYBERMATS SURROUND DOCTOR AND JAMIE.*

*JAMIE:  
Doctor, they're surrounding us!*

*DOCTOR:  
Yes, and I'm afraid there's no way out!*

SCENE CONTINUES:

### **SCENE 18: INT. STOREROOM/CORRIDOR [CONTINUOUS]**

*FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN. LANKY ENTERS.*

**JAMIE:**  
Och, like things couldn't get any worse!

**LANKY:**  
Into the corridor. Quickly!

**DOCTOR:**  
You heard the man, Jamie!

**JAMIE:**  
The Cyber-man!

**FRANK:**  
(HALTS OUTSIDE DOOR) Fella's not what you think! – Move!

**JAMIE:**  
Well, who the devil [are you?]

**DOCTOR:**  
Jamie, come on!

*FX: GRABS JAMIE, THEY RUSH OUT.*

**FRANK:**  
Lanky, the door!

*FX: LANKY OPERATES DOOR CONTROL. IT SLIDES SHUT, CUTTING OFF CYBERMATS – ALTHOUGH ONE REMAINS ON JAMIE'S SLEEVE.*

**DOCTOR:**  
That was close.

**JAMIE:**

Out of the fire into the fryin' pan, more like.

**FRANK:**

Oh, lord. Lanky – there's a Cybermat still on the lad's sleeve.

**JAMIE:**

What? – Och no, I'd forgotten about him!

**LANKY:**

Allow me.

FX: LANKY PICKS CYBERMAT OFF. IT WRIGGLES IN HIS GRIP A MOMENT – LITTLE ELECTRONIC SQUEAL?

**JAMIE:**

Well, what're you gonna do with it now?

FX: LANKY CRUSHES THE CYBERMAT IN HIS HAND.

**LANKY:**

Alright?

**JAMIE:**

Squashin's one way of dealing with it, aye.

**FRANK:**

Pesky little blighter, place is full of 'em. They're only here for maintenance – but they'll give you a nasty nip if they get half a chance.

**DOCTOR:**

We're well aware of that – Captain.

**JAMIE:**

Captain?

**DOCTOR:**

Insignia on his flying jacket, Jamie – which tells me that the Captain here is a veteran of the Great Cyber War.

**JAMIE:**

What's he doing hanging about with a Cyberman, then?

**LANKY:**

I told you, I'm not – Oh, what's the use?

FX: LANKY TRUDGES AWAY.

**FRANK:**

Lanky, lad – don't be like that. Lanky! (TO THE OTHERS) Now see what you've done, you've hurt his feelings!

**JAMIE:**

His what...?

**SCENE 19: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM**

**ZOE:**

They've been gone a long time, your friends.

**ZENNOX:**

Hardly.

**FINDEL:**

(INSPIRED) Sequence. Series...!

**ZENNOX:**

I beg your pardon, Findel?

**FINDEL:**

Don't you see? Any progressive series can be converted into binary notation. – That's what you meant, isn't it, Zoe?

**ZOE:**

Well, obviously.

**ZENNOX:**

So you know how to operate the control array?

**FINDEL:**

I think... yes!

FX: PULLING LEVERS ON CONTROL PANEL.

**FINDEL:**

It's a power series! The indices show the basic binary blocks!

**ZOE:**

Wouldn't it be better to work it all out on paper first?

FX: RISING THRUM OF POWER, AS IN 'TOMB OF THE CYBERMEN'. BITS OF ARRAY LIGHTING UP.

**FINDEL:**

Who needs paper?!

**ZENNOX:**

That's the first gate gone!

**ZOE:**

Yes, you seem to have opened something.

**FINDEL:**

Now for the next –

FX: HE REACHES FOR ANOTHER LEVER. SUDDENLY – FZZT! HE'S BLASTED BACK BY AN ELECTRIC SHOCK.

**FINDEL:**

Aaah!

**ZOE:**

Findel! (RUSHES TO HIM)

**ZENNOX:**

The console's electrified?

**ZOE:**

Never mind that, there's a man been electrocuted! (LISTENING)  
I can't hear a heartbeat. I think he's -

**ZENNOX:**

Never mind that, you need to power down that console!

**ZOE:**

Me?

**ZENNOX:**

Well, I can't do the equations! Do it, [or -]

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN. A CYBERMAN ENTERS, HALTS.

**ZOE:**

Lanky, thank goodness.

**ZENNOX:**

Of course, he's insulated...!

**ZOE:**

Lanky, I need you to return all those levers to zero.

**ZENNOX:**

Quickly!

**CYBERMAN:**

(ZOMBIFIED) Intruders.

**ZENNOX:**

What?

**ZOE:**

(REALISATION) Oh no...!

**CYBERMAN:**

(ZOMBIFIED) Intruders. Destroy...!

FX: TURNS TOWARDS ZENNOX.

**ZENNOX:**

I don't understand...!

**ZOE:**

I told you, Findel opened something!

**ZENNOX:**

Then — that's not Lanky...

**ZOE:**

... it's a real Cyberman!

**CYBERMAN:**

(ZOMBIFIED) Destroy. Destroy. Destroy!!!

**SCENE 20: INT. CORRIDOR**

FX: FRANK, DOCTOR & JAMIE WALKING.

**FRANK:**

... anyway, your little chum agreed with Zennox, if we let one of you out, she'd open up these gate things, let us into the upper levels.

**DOCTOR:**

Logic gates?

**JAMIE:**

Like in the Cybermen's tomb!

**FRANK:**

Ah, but there's the thing: it's not a tomb. (QUICKLY) So Zennox says.

**JAMIE:**

Doctor, if Zoe's helpin' them...

FX: SUDDENLY, FROM FAR DOWN CORRIDOR:

**ZOE:**

(AT TOP OF VOICE) Help! Somebody! Help!!!

**FRANK:**

What the blazes...?

**DOCTOR:**

The sound of Zoe helping, I'm afraid.

**JAMIE:**

Come on!!!

FX: THEY CHARGE OFF DOWN CORRIDOR. HARD CUT TO:



**SCENE 21: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM**

FX: CYBERMAN THROTTLING ZENNOX.

**CYBERMAN:**

(ZOMBIFIED) Intruders. Destroy. Intruders. Destroy.

**ZENNOX:**

(CHOKED) It's choking me...!

**ZOE:**

(GRABBING CYBERMAN; EFFORT) Let go of her, you metal brute!

**CYBERMAN:**

(ZOMBIFIED; POWER RUNNING DOWN) Destroy. Des... troy..

**ZENNOX:**

(STILL GRIPPED, BUT CAN BREATHE NOW) It's... slackening off!

**CYBERMAN:**

(ZOMBIFIED) Dess... troyyyyy...

**ZOE:**

It's running out of power! (BIG EFFORT) Let go of her!

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN; A MOMENT LATER, THE CYBERMAN CRASHES TO THE FLOOR. JAMIE RUNS IN, FOLLOWED BY DOCTOR AND FRANK.

**JAMIE:**

What the...?

**ZOE:**

Jamie! – Better late than never, I suppose.

FX: DOOR CLOSES BEHIND.

**JAMIE:**

(WALKING OVER) Were you just wrestlin' that Cyberman?

**ZOE:**

I was, rather.

**ZENNOX:**

(RECOVERING) It ran out of power. Doubtless all it was running on was the surge Findel created.

**DOCTOR:**

It would appear to have been an automated sentry. A sort of zombie Cyberman.

**JAMIE:**

Ah, so it wasn't that 'Lanky' fella.

**ZOE:**

Of course not, he's nice.

**FRANK:**

Still, young Zoe – you had a pop at a real Cyberman. (TERRY-THOMAS) Good show...!

**DOCTOR:**

Findel... (CROSSES TO FINDEL) That would be this poor unfortunate here, I – [presume?]

CUT OFF BY:

**FINDEL:**

(BIG INTAKE OF BREATH, SUDDENLY REVIVED) Ah!

**ZOE:**

He's alive! – Doctor, how did you do that?

**DOCTOR:**

I didn't touch him.

**FINDEL:**

(GASPING) There must... must have been a discontinuity..

**FRANK:**

Easy now, young fella. You've had a nasty shock.

**FINDEL:**

I'm fine. – Zoe, there must have been a discontinuity in the series!

**ZOE:**

Yes, a Fourier series uniformly converges to the infinite sum except at discontinuities.

**FINDEL:**

('OF COURSE!') A Fourier series!

**JAMIE:**

(TO DOCTOR) What the devil are you those two on about?

**DOCTOR:**

Mathematics, of course.

**ZENNOX:**

I suppose you're a mathematician, too?

**DOCTOR:**

Just a doctor who dabbles. – Curatrix Zennox, I presume? I don't like your being here, Curatrix.

**ZENNOX:**

Likewise, "Doctor".

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

**LANKY:**

(COMING IN) Thought you'd like to know: some kind of opening's appeared in the transverse corr- [-idor] (FX: STOPS) (TAKING IN SCENE) What the heck's been happening here?

**FRANK:**

Rather a lot.

**DOCTOR:**

(TO LANKY) An opening, you say?

**ZOE:**

That must have been where the sentry came from!

**JAMIE:**

Aye, so more Cybermen might come out of it!

**DOCTOR:**

I doubt that. Nonetheless, I'd like to take a look.

**JAMIE:**

Me too.

**ZENNOX:**

Captain, go with them.

**FRANK:**

By all means.

**DOCTOR:**

The only thing is, can I trust everyone here to have the common sense to touch nothing until I return...?

**ZOE:**

(POINTEDLY, MEANING ZENNOX) They'd be an idiot if they did.

**LANKY:**

I shall go too.

**ZENNOX:**

You'll stay here. (BEAT) For our protection?

**FRANK:**

It's alright, Lanks.

**DOCTOR:**

Very well. Jamie, Captain – this way.

**FX:** DOCTOR, JAMIE, FRANK EXIT. DOOR SLIDES SHUT BEHIND.

**SCENE 22: INT. TRANSVERSE CORRIDOR/LIFT**

FX: QUICK FADE UP. DOCTOR, JAMIE & FRANK, JOGGING ALONG.

**DOCTOR:**

Transverse corridor... ha, this must be it!

**FRANK:**

(STRUGGLING A BIT) Wait for us, you chaps. – Dodgy hip. Dodgy all of me, in fact...

**JAMIE:**

Aye, but Cybermen don't wait for stragglers!

**FRANK:**

M.O. said I should have it replaced. I said, I've seen what that leads to, old chum. No fear. No bally fear!

FX: DOCTOR HALTS; THE OTHERS A BEAT LATER.

**DOCTOR:**

An opening, yes! (DUCKS INSIDE)

**FRANK:**

Yes, that's new, that must be the fella. You'd never have known it was there before.

**JAMIE:**

What's behind it, Doctor, d'you suppose?

**DOCTOR:**

I do believe... a lift!

**FRANK:**

A what?

**DOCTOR:**

Come and see. (AS THE OTHER TWO PILE IN:) Cybermen don't care for stairs.

**FRANK:**

Well, me neither.

**DOCTOR:**

Because they're inefficient. – And for the same reason: no buttons.

**JAMIE:**

So how do we make it work?

**DOCTOR:**

If the first logic gate opened the opening, logically the second gate lifts the lift.

**FRANK:**

Hold on, I'll talk to Zennox.

**JAMIE:**

How?

**FRANK:**

I'm wearing a wire whatsit in my ear. (TOUCHING EAR) Frank calling Zennox. Can you hear me, Zennox?

**JAMIE:**

Doctor, are you sure that workin' this lift is a good idea...?

**DOCTOR:**

No, but I think it's what the old me would have done.

**JAMIE:**

Eh?

**FRANK:**

Says she's been listening in all along, the dirty eavesdropper!

CUT TO:

**SCENE 23: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM**

**ZENNOX:**

Lanky – return those levers to zero.

**ZOE:**

I don't think you should touch anything. The Doctor said –

**ZENNOX:**

(LYING) That's what the Captain says the Doctor wants.

**ZOE:**

Oh!

**FINDEL:**

It makes sense – close one gate before you open the next.

**ZENNOX:**

Do it, Lanky. You're insulated, aren't you?

**LANKY:**

Oh, yes.

**FX: OPERATES CONSOLE. POWER DOWN.**

**ZENNOX:**

Now then, you two. The next equation, please.

**SCENE 24: INT. LIFT**

**FX:** OPENING SLIDES SHUT, SEALING DOCTOR, JAMIE & FRANK INSIDE THE LIFT.

**JAMIE:**

Hey, that's yon opening closed!

**DOCTOR:**

Makes sense – close one gate before you open the next.

**FRANK:**

Yes, that's what Findel said.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, but that means there's no going back!

**CUT TO:**



**SCENE 25: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM**

**FX:** 'FLASHING' SOUNDS AS THE GIANT DIAL ABOVE CONTROL ARRAY RESETS, INDICATING ANOTHER SERIES OF EQUATIONS.

**ZOE:**

There, look – that must be the next equation!

**ZENNOX:**

Another progressive series.

**FINDEL:**

But this one must require a calculation to – what, ninety-two decimal places?

**ZOE:**

Ninety-four, I think. – Race you?

**FINDEL:**

What?

**ZOE:**

I'll race you. Then we can double-check each other's calculations for discontinuities.

**FINDEL:**

I realise that, but –

**ZOE:**

I took the speed calculus cup from Gödel House on my own.

**FINDEL:**

What?

**ZOE:**

At the Parapsychology Unit. At school.

**FINDEL:**

But – I was in Gödel House!

**ZOE:**

You were at the Parapsychology Unit, too?

**FINDEL:**

Class of Eighty-Eight, yes, [but –]

**ZENNOX:**

Please – spare me the schooldays reminiscences, and get on with your work!

**FINDEL:**

(TO ZOE) Ninety-four places?

**ZOE:**  
Go!

**SCENE 26: INT. LIFT**

FX: JAMIE BANGS DOOR OF LIFT IN FRUSTRATION.

**JAMIE:**

Och, what are we waitin' for?

**DOCTOR:**

For Zoe to solve the next equation in the series, which I presume will activate the lift.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, but how long's that gonna take?

**DOCTOR:**

From what I could see on the control array, she'll have to give each equation to ninety-two decimal places.

**FRANK:**

Ninety-two?!

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, that's all. I wonder what's keeping her?

**FRANK:**

Waiting's the thing I could never bear. Cooped up in the cockpit of a Star-Spitfire, waiting for the enemy to show...

**JAMIE:**

What, in your Cyber-War?

**FRANK:**

It's the waiting that dulls the senses. I had good chums killed by too long waiting. A split-second slow against a Cyber-fighter and it's goodnight Piccadilly.

FX: SUDDENLY, LIFT ACTIVATES. WHOOSHING UP.

**JAMIE:**

We're moving!

CUT TO:

**SCENE 27: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM**

**FX:** CONTROL ARRAY BEEP AFTER EACH OF THE FIGURES BELOW, AS LANKY FEEDS THE NUMBERS IN.

**ZOE/FINDEL:**

(NOT EXACTLY IN UNISON, BUT NOT FAR OFF – FINDEL MAYBE A HALF-BREATH BEHIND) ... six two nine seven five four five nine three two two zero two eight two two zero seven five –

**ZOE:**

– nine...

**FINDEL:**

(SIMULTANEOUSLY) – eight...

**ZOE:**

(SHARPLY) Nine!

**FINDEL:**

Yes, sorry –

**ZOE/FINDEL:**

... nine, eight three zero one one four four six two nine five three five one – one!

**ZENNOX:**

Activate.

**LANKY:**

Right you are. –

**FX:** HUM OF POWER.

**CUT BACK TO:**

**SCENE 28: INT. LIFT/METAL HALLWAY/ANOTHER LIFT**

FX: LIFT DOORS SLIDE OPEN. OCCUPANTS EXIT.

**DOCTOR:**

Some kind of hallway.

**JAMIE:**

Och, it's dark!

**FRANK:**

Don't be scared, old chum.

**JAMIE:**

I'm not.

**DOCTOR:**

The lights should have come on as we entered. It's an alpha meson phosphor system.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, but it's no' working!

FX: LIFT DOOR SHUTS BEHIND THEM.

**DOCTOR:**

Agh! – I meant to find something to jam that with!

**JAMIE:**

I thought you didn't have your sonic screwdriver?

**FRANK:**

Next time, I'll give the workings a blast from me old Astropistol.

**JAMIE:**

What, you're armed?

**FRANK:**

Ah. Ms Zennox wasn't supposed to know. (INTO WIRE) Sorry about that. Couldn't bear to leave Earth space without it.

(BEAT)

**DOCTOR:**

What's Zennox saying?

**JAMIE:**

Doubt it's ladylike.

**FRANK:**

She's telling us to advance to the next gate.

**JAMIE:**

But we can't see further'n the ends of our noses! –  
(REALISATION: THERE'S LIGHT AHEAD) Oh, hang about.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, a light source. Hard to gauge the distance.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, and there's another!

**FRANK:**

Thought occurs. Not a very jolly one.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, it occurs to me also.

**JAMIE:**

What does?

**FRANK:**

Well, the old alpha meson phosphor lights weren't necessarily designed to come on in the presence of humans, were they?

**JAMIE:**

You mean –

**CYBERMAN #1:**

(ZOMBIFIED; OFF RIGHT) Destroy!

**CYBERMAN #2:**

(ZOMBIFIED; OFF LEFT) Destroy!

FX: 2 x CYBERMEN CLUMPING TOWARDS THEM FROM RIGHT AND LEFT.

**DOCTOR:**

Zombie sentinels, like before.

**JAMIE:**

Perhaps they'll just run down.

**DOCTOR:**

Perhaps.

**FRANK:**

Don't feel like taking the chance, do you? Down on the floor, chaps!

**JAMIE:**

You can't shoot at somethin' you can't see!

**FRANK:**

Not aiming to. The old Astropistol has a ricochet setting.

**DOCTOR:**

Get down, Jamie! (PULLS JAMIE DOWN)

FX: FEW BLASTS FROM RAY GUN, RICOCHETING OFF WALLS.

**2 x CYBERMEN:**

(ZOMBIFIED; BURBLE, CONFUSED)

**FRANK:**

Now d'you see them?!

FX: DISTANT DOOR OPENS.

**JAMIE:**

There's a door openin', in the distance!

**FRANK:**

Zennox is saying that's the next gate.

**DOCTOR:**

Run!!!

FX: THEY LEG IT. CYBERMEN CLOMP AFTER.

**2 x CYBERMEN:**

(ZOMBIFIED) Destroy...!

**JAMIE:**

Och, they're fast!

**FRANK:**

Hold on, I'll slow the blighters down!

FX: RAY GUN BLAST. RICOCHET: ZANG — ZANG — ZANG. ONE CYBERMAN HIT, FALLS.

**JAMIE:**

You got one!

**CYBERMAN #2:**

(ZOMBIFIED; STILL ADVANCING) Destroy..

FX: DOCTOR, JAMIE, FRANK RUN INTO ANOTHER LIFT.

**DOCTOR:**

Here we are.

**JAMIE:**

Another lift!

**FRANK:**

(INTO EAR) Zennox, tell your chaps to hurry it up closing the gate.

**JAMIE:**

What's the problem?

**FRANK:**

Says they're arguing over a decimal place.

**DOCTOR:**

Tell her to go with whatever Zoe says!

**CYBERMAN #2:**

(ZOMBIFIED; VERY CLOSE) Destroy!

**JAMIE:**

I don't want to get stuck in the lift with an angry Cyberman!

**FRANK:**

Don't worry, I'll give the blighter another taste of this!!!

FX: RAY BLAST. ZANG — RICOCHETS OFF CYBERMAN, WHICH BURBLES — HITS FRANK IN THE CHEST.

**FRANK:**

(GASPS, FALLS BACK)

**JAMIE:**

Frank!

**FRANK:**

(PAIN) Didn't think — didn't think to change the range. Backblast bounced back and blasted me. Blast!

FX: LIFT DOORS CLOSE, SHUTTING OUT CYBERMAN.

**DOCTOR:**

That's the lift door closed, at least.

**JAMIE:**

The Captain's took a nasty burn to the chest.

**DOCTOR:**

(EXAMINING FRANK) That's all it is, I think.

**FRANK:**

(TO SELF) Stupid, can't afford to mess up before — (INTO EAR) Yes, Ms Zennox, I'm alright to go on! — All brains, no heart, that's your problem..



**SCENE 29: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM****ZOE:**

What's he saying?

**ZENNOX:**

That I'm all brains, no heart. Funny, that was supposed to be your problem.

**ZOE:**

I beg your pardon?

**FINDEL:**

That's what they said about us in the Unit, when they closed it down.

**ZOE:**

I know, I used to get it from my friend Leo R- (REALISATION)  
Wait, they closed the Parapsychology Unit down?

**FINDEL:**

What, you didn't know?

**ZENNOX:**

Get on with opening the next gate. (INTO EAR) You've got five minutes to recover. Enough heart for you, Captain?

**ZOE:**

(HUSHED) Findel. Why did they close the Unit down?

**FINDEL:**

(HUSHED) It was in the War. Some of the pupils – some of them formed... well, a secret society, you might call it.

**ZOE:**

(HUSHED) I can't think the tutors would have approved of that.

**FINDEL:**

(HUSHED) Oh no, some of them were in on it. The Brotherhood of Logicians, that's what they called themselves. They believed that the War was pointless, because it would be better if we were to become more like Cybermen ourselves.

**ZOE:**

(HUSHED) Madness!

**FINDEL:**

(HUSHED) In a way, it made sense. The Cybermen would never leave humanity alone, not while they could use us as spare parts. But if we viewed them in the same way – as something to be cannibalised for our own purposes – well, just imagine what we could become...!

**ZOE:**

(HUSHED) It doesn't bear thinking about.

**FINDEL:**

(HUSHED) Well, when the authorities got wind of what was going on at the Unit, they shut it down. They forced us, all of us, to take intelligence suppressants. Drugs to make us stupid!

**ZOE:**

(HUSHED) That's inhuman!

**FINDEL:**

(HUSHED) That's why I was surprised when you said you were at the Unit. For most of us, it's not a badge of honour, but a secret shame.

**SCENE 30: INT. LIFT**

**DOCTOR:**

(MORE TO SELF) Hurry it up, Zoe. It's only a few little sums.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, well, I'm in no rush to run into more o' them Cybermen – zombies or otherwise.

**FRANK:**

Doctor – you seem to be a chap with his head screwed on when it comes to the Cybermen...

**DOCTOR:**

Bitter experience, alas. Go on.

**FRANK:**

Well, what do you suppose is at the top of the Citadel?

**JAMIE:**

Aye, just what are we risking our necks for?

**DOCTOR:**

I don't know.

**FRANK:**

Ms Zennox only has her eyes on the curatorial prize. An untouched hoard of Cyber-tech, she thinks. But in the wrong hands, well...

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, I think it wise to keep a cautious eye on our Curatrix.

**JAMIE:**

My Doctor, he'd have had her marked out as a bad 'un from the start.

**DOCTOR:**

(MUTTERED) I wonder... is that why I came here?

**JAMIE:**

Eh?

**FRANK:**

Oh, Zennox isn't a rotten sort, I don't suppose. But it seems to me that your average civilian's a bit eager to presume that the Cybermen are a thing of the past. Somethin' that belongs only in museums and shows and gung-ho holo-movies.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, he is. My Doctor and I, there's things we've seen – in the future, like –

**DOCTOR:**

(INTERRUPTING) What makes you think the Cybermen are still a danger, Captain? Any reason in particular?

**FRANK:**

(HESITANTLY) I... remember one thing – at the time of the final assault, I saw the old space sonar overload. Not just hundreds – thousands of traces, [like there was a]

FX: OVER THIS – LIFT ACTIVATES SUDDENLY, WHOOSHING UP AS BEFORE.

**JAMIE:**

Hey, we're off again!

**SCENE 31: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM**

**LANKY:**

Lift in motion.

**ZENNOX:**

Findel! Ms Heriot! – Perhaps you could bear to tear your eyes from one another and solve the next equation?!

**SCENE 32: INT. LIFT/MAINTENANCE SECTION**

FX: LIFT DOOR SLIDES OPEN. DOCTOR, JAMIE AND FRANK STEP OUT.

**JAMIE:**  
Dark again.

**DOCTOR:**  
Careful-!

**FRANK:**  
Narrow old walkway, what?

**JAMIE:**  
Aye. One hell of a drop either side, it looks like.

**DOCTOR:**  
A handrail would be useful, I admit. Alas, Cybermen aren't known for their adherence to Health and Safety.

FX: LIFT DOOR SLIDES SHUT BEHIND.

**JAMIE:**  
Least the other side's visible. C'mon –

**DOCTOR:**  
Not so fast, Jamie.

**JAMIE:**  
Why, what's the problem?

**FRANK:**  
Maintenance infrastructure – wouldn't you say, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**  
I would, Captain.

**JAMIE:**  
So?

**DOCTOR:**  
So – what do we know carries out maintenance in this Citadel?

FX: BLEEPING CYBERMAT MOVING ALONG WALKWAY, TOWARDS THEM.  
STOPS. BLEEP.

**JAMIE:**  
Och, a Cybermat! – Aye, well, we'll just jump over the wee fella.

FX: CYBERMAT'S BLEEP ANSWERED BY HUNDREDS OF OTHERS. SWARMING UP OVER WALKWAY THROUGH:

**DOCTOR:**

There's more than just the one Cybermat in the way, Jamie.

**FRANK:**

Hundreds of the perishers, heading right for us!

CUT TO:

**SCENE 33: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM**

**ZENNOX:**

It seems our friends have a Cybermat problem.

**ZOE:**

They're only programmed for maintenance. If they don't antagonise them, well – well, perhaps they'll just ignore them...?

**LANKY:**

That, lass, is the problem. Programmed for maintenance.

**ZOE:**

So...?

**FINDEL:**

So, they think anything humanoid's a Cyberman. When they perceive a Cyberman not giving off the correct communications aura... they'll try to repair it.

**ZOE:**

Repair it? How?

**LANKY:**

From the inside.

**FINDEL:**

Through the mouth. Through the eyes.

**ZENNOX:**

And if all else fails, by trying to open up the chest unit.

**ZOE:**

Oh no...!

**ZENNOX:**

Hurry it up with the next equation. (INTO EAR) Captain – proceed. If you can.

CUT TO:



**SCENE 34: INT. MAINTENANCE SECTION**

FX: BLEEPING CYBERMATS SWARMING ALONG WALKWAY.

**JAMIE:**

Well, what do we do now? Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

No way back, no way left, no way right...

**FRANK:**

Up. Look up!

**JAMIE:**

Cables, aye. Stretchin' all the way across the ceilin'! – Doctor, are you thinkin' what I'm thinkin'?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm thinking it's time we rediscovered our simian ancestry.

**JAMIE:**

No, I was thinkin' we could swing along those cables – like monkeys, see?

**DOCTOR:**

I'll give you a leg-up.

**JAMIE:**

(EFFORT AS HE TAKES LEG-UP AND GRABS HOLD OF CABLE ALONG CEILING) Got it?

**FRANK:**

Will it hold?

**DOCTOR:**

It had better. Captain – you next.

**FRANK:**

No, sir – you next.

**JAMIE:**

Hurry, Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

Alright. (EFFORT AS HE TAKES LEG-UP FROM FRANK, GRABS CABLE) Got it. Now, Captain – take my hand.

**FRANK:**

Can't do that, old chum.

**JAMIE:**

Move it! There's millions of 'em!

**FRANK:**

Fact is, it wasn't just the hip the quacks wanted to replace. Took a shoulderful of space shrapnel in the final battle. That's shot to blazes too. I'll never be able to hold on.

**DOCTOR:**

Captain, you have to try-!

**FRANK:**

Best thing all round is if I make a dash down the walkway. Distract the wee beggars. Stop 'em from swarming up after you. (REMOVING EARPIECE) Here, take my wire.

**DOCTOR:**

We can't just leave you!

**FRANK:**

(COMMANDING) Take my wire, blast you! (THE DOCTOR DOES)

**DOCTOR:**

Captain, please!

**FRANK:**

No time for arguing. (REMEMBERING) 'Let the sacrifice be made.'

**DOCTOR:**

'Sacrifice'?!'

**FRANK:**

You'll see. (CHARGES DOWN WALKWAY) Tally-bally-hoooo!!!

FX: BLEEPING CYBERMATS SWARM AFTER HIM AS HIS CRY BEGINS TO FADE.

**JAMIE:**

C'mon, Doctor! (EFFORT; SWINGS ALONG CABLE) Swing! (EFFORT AGAIN) Swing!!!

**SCENE 35: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM**

FX: AS BEFORE, LANKY FEEDING IN FIGURES AFTER:

**ZOE/FINDEL:**

... six, six, two, two - two!

**ZENNOX:**

Activate.

**LANKY:**

Activating.

FX: HUM OF POWER.

BEAT.

**ZOE:**

Well? Did they make it?

**ZENNOX:**

The Doctor says - he and the boy are in the next lift.

**LANKY:**

And the Captain?

**ZENNOX:**

... isn't. - Proceed.

**ZOE:**

Lanky, I'm so sorry.

**LANKY:**

You heard the lady. Proceed with the next equation.

**ZOE:**

If there was anything they could have done, [I'm sure -]

**LANKY:**

So long as your Doctor's alright, that's the main thing.  
Proceed.

**SCENE 36: INT. LIFT**

FX: QUICK FADE UP [IE, WE'VE CONTRACTED A FEW MINUTES OF PASSING TIME]. LIFT IN MOTION.

**JAMIE:**

So what's next?

**DOCTOR:**

If my reading of the control array was correct, Jamie, this is the last stage of our journey.

**JAMIE:**

You mean, the heart of the Cyber-citadel?

**DOCTOR:**

More like, the brain.

FX: LIFT STOPS. DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

**SCENE 37: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**ZENNOX:**

(INTO EAR) Well, Doctor? Do you see it? Is it there?

**SCENE 38: INT. LIFT/PLANNER SECTION [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: DOCTOR LEADING JAMIE OUT OF LIFT. ECHOEY METAL AMBIENCE.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, Ms Zennox. It's here.

FX: LIFT DOOR SLIDES SHUT BEHIND.

**JAMIE:**

What is it? It's like – I dunno, a head in a spider's web.

**DOCTOR:**

It's a Cyber-Planner, Jamie. I take it you've not yet encountered the Cybermen on Earth? In the year 1975?

**JAMIE:**

What, in cahoots with that fella Vaughn? Oh aye, that was weeks back.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh! But don't you remember –

**JAMIE:**

Don't you remember, I took a bullet in the leg? Missed out on the best part of the action, worst luck.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, of course. Well – this is a Cyber-Planner. An augmented cybernetic brain, used for the purposes of tactical co-ordination.

**JAMIE:**

A sort of Cyber-General?

**DOCTOR:**

Sort of. (INTO EAR) Yes, I can hear you, Zennox. I'm examining it now. – There seems to be... some damage to the brain pan.

**JAMIE:**

Looks a funny colour. Like an Arbroath Smokie. Smells a bit like it, an' all.

**DOCTOR:**

(INTO EAR) I regret to say, Jamie's simile is not inaccurate. My guess is, the damage was caused by lightning strike. You might have noticed, there's some ferocious electronic activity in this planetoid's atmosphere...? (A THOUGHT) Unless the Citadel itself is causing the phenomenon?

**SCENE 39: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**ZENNOX:**

(INTO EAR) But can you uninstall it, without damaging the connections? – Doctor?

**ZOE:**

So that's your game...!

**ZENNOX:**

Be quiet!

**SCENE 40: INT. PLANNER ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**DOCTOR:**

(INTO EAR) So that's your game, is it, Zennox?

**JAMIE:**

What is?

**DOCTOR:**

I imagine our Curatrix wants this as the centrepiece of her collection. A complete Cyber-consciousness!

**JAMIE:**

Aye, but it's fried, you said.

**DOCTOR:**

Doubtless it could be repaired – couldn't it?

**SCENE 41: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**ZENNOX:**

(INTO EAR) But the Cybermats couldn't repair it – could they?

**ZOE:**

I don't understand. – What's going on? Findel?

**FINDEL:**

Oh, Zoe – I thought you had a logical brain?

**SCENE 42: INT. PLANNER ROOM [CONTINUOUS]****DOCTOR:**

That's why you summoned me here, isn't it, Zennox? The other me?

**SCENE 43: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]****ZENNOX:**

(SCOFFS) Summoned you?! – I summoned no-one. But you know the Cybermen well, of that I've no longer any doubt. The question is – can you do it? Can you uninstall the Planner, without damaging the connections?

**ZOE:**

Don't listen to her, Doctor! The Cyber-Planner is dangerous! It must be destroyed!

**ZENNOX:**

Findel, cover her.

**FINDEL:**

No, Ms Zennox –

**ZENNOX:**

Or shall I have you sent back to the internment unit? Back under the chemical cosh?

**ZOE:**

Oh, Findel. Is that why –

**FINDEL:**

(PRODUCING GUN) I'm sorry.

**ZOE:**

An Astropistol! – You're not going to shoot me, Findel.

**LANKY:**

It's not you he's pointing it at, lass.

**SCENE 44: INT. PLANNER ROOM [CONTINUOUS]****JAMIE:**

What's going on down there? Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm not sure –

**SCENE 45: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]****FINDEL:**

I've changed my mind, Curatrix. This is wrong. This is dangerous...!

**ZENNOX:**

A pretty young girl comes along and suddenly that brain of yours turns to mush. You pathetic adolescent.

**ZOE:**

Oh, Findel. You're blushing.

**FINDEL:**

It's not – it's not just that...

**ZENNOX:**

Bluffing, more like. (PRODUCES OWN GUN) Well, I call your bluff.

**ZOE:**

Oh, no! – Doctor, she's got an Astropistol of her own. Doctor!

**SCENE 46: INT. PLANNER ROOM [CONTINUOUS]****DOCTOR:**

Zennox, stay calm! I'm sure we can reach an amicable arrangement, without the need for threats –

**SCENE 47: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]****ZENNOX:**

I doubt that very much, Doctor. Not when you hear the next stage of the plan.

**SCENE 48: INT. PLANNER ROOM [CONTINUOUS]****DOCTOR:**

Repair and reactivate the Cyber-Planner, I suppose? Zennox, I'm afraid that's impossible –

**SCENE 49: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]****ZENNOX:**

Well, of course it's impossible. The thing's fried. No, I want you to install a replacement consciousness inside the apparatus. A trained, logical mind.



**FINDEL:**

I told you, Curatrix, I don't want to do it!

**ZENNOX:**

I no longer want you to do it.

**ZOE:**

(WARNING) Findel, watch out!

FX: ZENNOX FIRES ASTROPISTOL – ZZAP!

**FINDEL:**

(HIT, CRIES, FALLS, LIES STILL)

**LANKY:**

Master Findel-!

**ZENNOX:**

Stay away from him, both of you! (INTO EAR) Now, Doctor – now do you understand why I've let you get this far...?

**SCENE 50: INT. PLANNER ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**DOCTOR:**

(GRIMLY) I think I do.

**JAMIE:**

What's she on about? Doctor?

**SCENE 51: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**ZENNOX:**

I need an appropriate mind to install inside the apparatus. A brilliant, logical mind. A mind that's already half-machine – to reactivate the base, reactivate the beacon?

**ZOE:**

B-beacon?

**ZENNOX:**

Isn't it obvious, that's what this Citadel is? A beacon, to summon the last of the Cybermen!

**LANKY:**

(MOVING FORWARD) Alright, we'll do what you want. But you mustn't hurt Zoe, [or the D]

**ZENNOX:**

Stay back, freak!

FX: ASTROPISTOL BLAST.

**LANKY:**

(HIT, CRIES OUT, CRASHES TO FLOOR)

**ZOE:**

Lanky!!!

**ZENNOX:**

(TO LANKY) The Cybermen didn't get round to removing your pain centres. I might not be able to kill you outright with just this, but I can make you suffer.

**LANKY:**

Just... don't hurt them... (PASSES OUT)

**ZENNOX:**

As I was saying, Doctor: an appropriate mind. A brilliant, young mind...

**ZOE:**

You don't mean...?

**SCENE 52: INT. PLANNER ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**JAMIE:**

What's she saying, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

Zennox brought Findel here to use as a brain to power this... Beacon, apparently. But as it's turned out, a rather better candidate has emerged.

**JAMIE:**

What?

**DOCTOR:**

Zoe. She wants Zoe.

**SCENE 53: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**ZENNOX:**

And I thank you for bringing her to me – Doctor!

**ZOE:**

No!!!

END OF EPISODE TWO

## EPISODE THREE

### **REPRISE:**

*DOCTOR:*

*Zennox brought Findel here to use as a brain to power this... Beacon, apparently. But as it's turned out, a rather better candidate has emerged.*

*JAMIE:*

*What?*

*DOCTOR:*

*Zoe. She wants Zoe.*

### **INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

*ZENNOX:*

*And I thank you for bringing her to me – Doctor!*

*ZOE:*

*No!!!*

### **SCENE 54: INT. PLANNER ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**DOCTOR:**

Zennox, listen to me. –

**JAMIE:**

Gimme that ear-wig. I want to talk to her.

**DOCTOR:**

Patience, Jamie, p– (DOUBLE-TAKE) 'Ear-wig'?

**JAMIE:**

Whatever it is, give it here! (INTO WIRE) Is that it? Can you hear us?

**SCENE 55: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**ZENNOX:**

(SIGH) Oh, the throwback. (SLOW) Put the Doctor back on. – The Doctor, you understand?

**ZOE:**

Let me talk to Jamie. – Please, Zennox. I'll make sure they co-operate!

**ZENNOX:**

I can't make out the dialect from the profanities, anyhow.

FX: FUMBLING BUSINESS.

**ZOE:**

Jamie, it's m- (SHOCKED) That's a terrible word! – I should hope you didn't realise, yes. – Listen, this is very important. Whatever it is Ms Zennox wants... I want you to stop her. Stop her, whatever the [cost–]

**ZENNOX:**

No, no, no – (MAKES TO GRAB WIRE BACK)

**SCENE 56: INT. PLANNER ROOM [CONTINUOUS]****JAMIE:**

They're at it like cats, by the sounds of it.

**DOCTOR:**

Children!

**JAMIE:**

Aye, well, that Zennox started it.

**DOCTOR:**

I wasn't referring to her.

**JAMIE:**

Eh?

**DOCTOR:**

Give me the wire back. — The wire, Jamie!

FX: FUMBLING BUSINESS.

**DOCTOR:**

(INTO EAR) Zoe, that's enough. Give me Zennox. — Zennox, now!

**JAMIE:**

(STOMPING OFF) Right, that does it...

**DOCTOR:**

Jamie, what do you think you're doing?

**JAMIE:**

(OFF) That Zennox wants to put Zoe's brain inside this Planner thing, right?

**DOCTOR:**

That's the gist of her scheme, yes.

**JAMIE:**

(OFF) Well, she won't be able to do nothing if I smash it to pieces with my bare hands, will she? Let's see now...

**DOCTOR:**

Jamie, she'll kill Zoe if you do.

**JAMIE:**

(OFF) You don't know that!

**DOCTOR:**

I don't need to, it's what any villain in their wrong mind would do. — Jamie, I'm warning you! I'm not the prancing pixie I used to be, not any more.

**JAMIE:**

Oh, aye? (RETURNING) C'mon, then. (GRABS DOCTOR) Let's see what you've got!

**DOCTOR:**

(STRUGGLING) Jamie, please! — We won't solve anything by fighting amongst ourselves!

**JAMIE:**

No, but I might get some satisfaction in wipin' the smirk off your patronisin' chops...! (SOTTO) Besides, if Zennox thinks you've laid us out on the deck, I might be able to grab her from behind when she gets here, like?

**DOCTOR:**

Ah...! — I mean, (MOCK-PAINED) aaaargh!

**JAMIE:**

(LOUD) Come on, then. Give us your best shot, you great... soft... English babby!

**DOCTOR:**

Well, if that's what you want...

**SCENE 57: INT. CITADEL CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**ZOE:**

Are they fighting again?

**ZENNOX:**

(INTO EAR) Whichever one of you two has the wire, stop! Your friend Ms Heriot is back under my control. I would remind you, it's only her mind I need. I can always arrange for the Cybermats to remove any number of surplus parts...!

**SCENE 58: INT. PLANNER ROOM [CONTINUOUS]****DOCTOR:**

(INTO EAR) ... That won't be necessary, Ms Zennox. I've quelled our little Jacobite Rebellion. – Well, don't sound so surprised! – Venusian karate, as a matter of fact. Our hotheaded Highland chum will be out for hours. – Venusian karate. – No, I am not making it up! – Yes, there's a matching control array, I'm sure I can open everything up from here. Doctor out. – Dear me.

**JAMIE:**

Well – are they coming?

FX: DOCTOR POWERING UP CONTROL ARRAY, AS IN CONTROL ROOM BELOW, THROUGH:

**DOCTOR:**

Once I've opened up their route, yes. The entire citadel appears to be slaved to this master array.

**JAMIE:**

Lucky, that.

**DOCTOR:**

Not really, it's perfectly logical. Doubtless that was why Ms Zennox sent you, me and the Captain up here first – to deal with any difficulties she might have encountered *en route*...

**JAMIE:**

Like canaries in a coalmine.

**DOCTOR:**

(FINISHING JOB) There. Done.

**JAMIE:**

We should work out a signal for when they get here. You say somethin' to tip us the wink, I'll go for Zennox's gun.

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, yes. Jamie, you said you last met the Cybermen in London, in 1975 – correct?

**JAMIE:**

Aye.

**DOCTOR:**

So what have you been up to since? You, Zoe and your Doctor?



**JAMIE:**

I dunno. This and that. After that business in London, we followed the Cybermen to Isos II. Then we ran into the Ice Warriors on the moon. Then we went to Australia, then we were in the city o' Tromesis. After that came Saturn; after that we met that fella Caven, an' his Space Pirates...

**DOCTOR:**

(REMEMBERING) Ta!

**JAMIE:**

No bother. Now what about this signal?

**DOCTOR:**

I mean, you've been to Ta. — The Issigri base, on the planet Ta?

**JAMIE:**

Wednesday last, I think. Why?

**DOCTOR:**

Oh... no reason. — A signal, yes. How about when you hear me say —

**JAMIE:**

Aw no. You're doin' that face.

**DOCTOR:**

What face?

**JAMIE:**

The same face my Doctor does, when he's hidin' somethin' he thinks I'm too stupid to understand. — Hey, are you gonna call for help from the Space Corps?

**DOCTOR:**

Space Corps?

**JAMIE:**

You know, that General fella. Hermack, that's his name.

**DOCTOR:**

No, no. I was just trying to establish where we are, exactly, in my personal chronology.

**JAMIE:**

What about 'Madeleine'?

**DOCTOR:**

Madeleine?

**JAMIE:**

You know, that Dom Issigri's daughter. Right cracker, she was.

**DOCTOR:**

I don't recall. What about her?

**JAMIE:**

For a signal. You say 'Madeleine', I jump Zennox.

**DOCTOR:**

You expect me to just drop the name 'Madeleine' into casual conversation?

**JAMIE:**

Nooo. But we don't want to pick some word you might say by accident, like.

**DOCTOR:**

Alright, 'Madeleine' it is. (WRY) Proust again.

**JAMIE:**

Huh?

**DOCTOR:**

*A la recherche du temps perdu*. Very apt, given the circumstances.

**JAMIE:**

I tell you what – I don't ask what the devil you're on about now, you don't give me that face. Deal?

**SCENE 59: INT. LIFT/PLANNER SECTION [MINUTES LATER]**

FX: FADE UP. LIFT IN MOTION.

**ZOE:**

You do realise, Zennox, that your Astropistol's charge needs to radiate outwards for maximum effect?

**ZENNOX:**

So?

**ZOE:**

So, if you fire while it's pressed up against my spine like that, it'll only diminish the blast.

**ZENNOX:**

Not interested.

**ZOE:**

But if you let go a little, you'd look more confident, and I'd be more comfortable.

FX: LIFT COMES TO STOP. DOORS OPEN.

**DOCTOR:**

You made it.

**ZOE:**

Doctor! – I do hope you didn't hurt Jamie, with your karate?

**DOCTOR:**

Gracious, no. I caught him in a Cytherean clasp. Less of a bear-hug, more of a cuddle.

FX: LIFT DOORS CLOSE AS ZOE AND ZENNOX STEP IN.

**ZENNOX:**

Move forward to the Planner, Ms Heriot. Doctor – I trust the cerebral nodes are clean? – Then please, remove the head.

**DOCTOR:**

As you wish.

FX: DOCTOR BEGINS DISCONNECTING HEAD OF CYBERPLANNER.

**ZENNOX:**

From what I understand of the technology, electrical energy from Ms Heriot's own brain will regenerate the dendritic connections.

**ZOE:**

Surely that's not possible!

**DOCTOR:**

It's Cyber-technology, Zoe, it's perfectly p... (TRAILS OFF – DISTRACTED BY FRANK'S VOICE IN HIS HEAD! SEE NEXT SCENE)

**ZOE:**

Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

(TO UNSEEN FRANK) Perfectly. (TO ZOE) Er, possible. Perfectly possible!

**ZENNOX:**

Kindly concentrate, Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

(WORKING) I am concentrating!

**ZOE:**

You called this a beacon, Zennox – to summon the last of the Cybermen. Forgive me for asking, but... why?

**DOCTOR:**

(WORKING) It's an old story. Zennox knows best, but nobody listens. With a bunch of silver bully-boys on her side, they'll have to. No, the rather more interesting question is this: what's the point?

**ZENNOX:**

Get on with it, Doctor.

FX: CLAMPS AROUND PLANNER'S HEAD CLICK FREE.

**DOCTOR:**

Head detached, job done. – I freely admit, Ms Zennox, that at the height of their powers the Cybermen were a formidable force indeed – but now? All that's left are a few scattered survivors, little more than space scavengers.

**ZENNOX:**

Is that what you believe?

**DOCTOR:**

I know, I've met them! Trust me, they'll be easy meat for Earth's defences. Bringing them together, here, will all-but-guarantee their total extinction. I mean, if that's what you want...

**ZENNOX:**

I'm not talking about a few survivors. I'm talking about a fleet of ten thousand Cyberships, inside the Kuiper boundary.

**DOCTOR:**

Inside the...? Now I know you're not serious. I could just about believe in some great lost fleet in the Orion Nebula, or the Vega System; the Madillon Cluster, perhaps...

**ZENNOX:**

Rubbish, that's Rutan [space.]

**JAMIE:**

(LEAPING UP) Craig an tu-[ire!!!]

**ZOE:**

(WARNING) Jamie, look [out!]

FX: ASTROPISTOL BLAST — BLOWS A HOLE IN THE WALL OPPOSITE.

**JAMIE:**

(DIVING) Woah!!!

**DOCTOR:**

Well done, Zennox, you've blown a whacking great hole in the wall. How useful. [NB: HE KNOWS THAT FRANK IS LISTENING...]

**ZENNOX:**

Move one millimetre, either of you, and I'll blast the boy's head clean through it!

**JAMIE:**

I'm not movin'! Not movin'!

**ZOE:**

(GOING OVER TO JAMIE) Jamie! How long were you shamming?

**ZENNOX:**

(DISDAINFUL) Oh, it was a trap. — Stand away from him, Ms Heriot!

**JAMIE:**

I was waitin' for the Doctor to give me the signal, when your woman's back was turned. But for some stupid reason he gave it when she was lookin' right at us...!

**DOCTOR:**

I did not!

**JAMIE:**

Aye, you did! Somethin' about a Madeleine Cluster?

**ZOE:**

That's the Mad-ill-on Cluster, Jamie. It's a space place.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, well, it's a stupid name for a space place.

**DOCTOR:**

I only used it as an example.

**ZENNOX:**

The last of the Cybermen are not in the Orion Nebula, nor the Vega System, and certainly not the Madillon Cluster. They're here.

**DOCTOR:**

What do you mean, 'here'?

**ZENNOX:**

Right here, above our heads.

**DOCTOR:**

(CROSSING ROOM) Well, let's take a look out of the hole you made, shall we? Because... (CALLING OUTSIDE – SECRETLY SIGNALLING FRANK) "I see no ships...!" (BACK IN) And certainly not a ten thousand-strong fleet.

**ZENNOX:**

You might not see them, but they're there.

**JAMIE:**

That fella, the Captain. He said somethin' about his doo-dah overloadin', back in the War...

**DOCTOR:**

His space sonar, yes.

**ZENNOX:**

I heard more than enough of that man's war stories on the way here, thank you. – Ms Heriot, you said you were prepared to co-operate?

**ZOE:**

Provided you let the Doctor and Jamie go, yes.

**ZENNOX:**

Well, then – install yourself in the mechanism.

**DOCTOR:**

Zoe, you don't have to do this...

**ZOE:**

(SETTLING INTO PLANNER UNIT) Like this?

**ZENNOX:**

Rest your forehead against the connection disc.

**ZOE:**

It won't hurt, will it?

**ZENNOX:**

Like the Doctor said, it's Cyber-technology. You won't feel a thing.

**JAMIE:**

No, but she won't feel anything, not ever again!

**DOCTOR:**

Stay back, Jamie.

FX: PLANNER UNIT BEGINS TO PULSE WITH POWER.

**ZOE:**

(GASPS) It tingles...!

**JAMIE:**

Zoe!

**ZENNOX:**

Well? Has it taken?

**ZOE:**

It's like I've got x-ray vision. This whole world, I can see right through it...!

**ZENNOX:**

Yes, your consciousness is being routed through the Citadel sensors. Look up – up into the night sky.

NB: ZOE'S VOICE BECOMES FLATTER – "ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]" INDICATES THE CYBER-PLANNER SPEAKING THROUGH ZOE'S VOICE; NOT AN ELECTRONIC EFFECT, ALTHOUGH...

FX: PLANNER BURBLES ELECTRONICALLY UNDER "ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]" SPEECHES, TO INDICATE THAT IT'S DOING THE THINKING.

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

Scanning now.

**JAMIE:**

But... that's not Zoe speaking!

**DOCTOR:**

No, the Cyber-Planner is using her as a mouthpiece.

**ZENNOX:**

(TO ZOE) Well? Do you see them?

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

In their thousands. Waiting. Yes.

**JAMIE:**

What's it on about?!

**DOCTOR:**

Never mind now, Jamie. Come round here, to me.

**JAMIE:**

What, by the hole in the wall?!

**ZENNOX:**

I see you, Doctor. Don't think that I don't.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm sorry, Zennox. But now that Zoe's a slave of that machine, I doubt you'll be keeping your promise – will you?

**ZENNOX:**

No. But really, Doctor – you can't imagine you'll survive, by jumping through there?

**JAMIE:**

Eh???

**DOCTOR:**

Given that we're five hundred feet up, in this heavy gravity...? No. But it'd be more heroic than being shot.

**JAMIE:**

You're not serious...!

**DOCTOR:**

Ready, Jamie? After three.

**ZENNOX:**

No, you're up to something...!

**DOCTOR:**

Threetwoone. Jamie, you're coming with me...! (PULLS JAMIE THROUGH HOLE)

**JAMIE:**

What, (FALLING, FROM OUTSIDE) Noooooooooooo.....!

**ZENNOX:**

(RUSHING OVER) Stop. Stop!!!

FX: FREEZE.



**SCENE 60: INT. PLANNER SECTION [FLASHBACK – DOCTOR’S POV]**

FX: REVERSE ECHO INTO FLASHBACK FROM PREVIOUS SCENE, NOW FROM THE DOCTOR’S PERSPECTIVE – FRANK’S VOICE COMING INTO HIS EAR, THROUGH THE WIRE.

ZENNOX:

*[...] electrical energy from Ms Heriot’s own brain will regenerate the dendritic connections.*

ZOE:

*Surely that’s not possible!*

DOCTOR:

*It’s Cyber-technology, Zoe, it’s perfectly p... (TRAILS OFF – DISTRACTED BY FRANK’S VOICE IN HIS HEAD)*

**FRANK:**

(IN DOCTOR’S EAR) Doctor, it’s Frank – Captain Frank. Are you receiving me, old chap?

ZOE:

*Doctor?*

DOCTOR:

*(TO FRANK) Perfectly. (TO ZOE) Er, possible. Perfectly possible!*

**FRANK:**

(IN DOCTOR’S EAR) Good, you’re still wearing your wire. Zennox left hers downstairs, that’s how come I’m talking to you. Don’t give it away, but I’ve got a bit of a plan...!

FX: ECHO OUT.

**SCENE 61: EXT. AIR/FRANK'S FLYER**

**JAMIE:**

(STILL FALLING) ... oooooooooo

FX: RUSHING OF AIR AS FRANK'S FLYER ZOOSHES UP BENEATH, AND – WHOMP! WHOMP! DOCTOR AND JAMIE CRASH ONTO THE FUSELAGE.

**JAMIE:**

Whit the-? (SLIPPING) Woah-h!

**DOCTOR:**

Hold on tight, Jamie!

**FRANK:**

(IN COCKPIT, CALLING BACK) You chaps secure on the fuselage there?

**JAMIE:**

The Captain?! But – Hey, we're on that heliflyer o' his...!

**DOCTOR:**

Just concentrate on holding on, Jamie, I'll explain later. – TARDIS, please, Captain...!

**FRANK:**

Eh...?

**DOCTOR:**

Small blue box, parked just past the south-eastern ridge?

**FRANK:**

Roger that!

FX: FLYER ZOOSHES OFF.

**SCENE 62: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**ZOE:**

(EFFORT, FIGHTING PLANNER) The Doctor will... come back. He'll stop you... Zennox!

**ZENNOX:**

Stop us, you mean...?

**ZOE:**

(EFFORT, FIGHTING PLANNER) Stop... you...

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

(FLAT AGAIN) Stop us.

**ZENNOX:**

Us, yes. So logically...?

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

(THINKING) Logically...

**ZENNOX:**

Logically, we must hurry. So align the beacon. And let the Cybermen come!

**FX: PLANNER BEEPS AND CHIRPS. RISING POWER.**

**SCENE 63: EXT. FRANK'S FLYER [IN FLIGHT]**

**FRANK:**

(CALLING BACK) There she is! Blue box below!

**DOCTOR:**

(CALLING) Bring us down!

FX: FLYER BEGINS TO HOVER DOWN. OVER THIS:

**JAMIE:**

(PITCHED OVER NOISE) I don't understand. How come that Captain's alive?

**DOCTOR:**

(PITCHED OVER NOISE) How come the Cybermats didn't get to him, you mean?

**FRANK:**

(CALLING BACK) Don't you worry, old son! All us war vets were given shots to counteract the effects of the Cyber-venom! One taste of my blood, and they ran a mile...!

**DOCTOR:**

The Captain made his way back through the interstices of the Citadel, down to the control room. That's how he got in touch with me!

**JAMIE:**

Yeah, but – (REALISATION) Wire in your ear, I get it!

**FRANK:**

Had a plan to use *Hermione* here to blast my way in and rescue you all! As it turned out, I didn't need to...

REVERSE ECHO INTO:

**SCENE 64: INT. PLANNER ROOM [FLASHBACK]**

*DOCTOR:*

*Well done, Zennox, you've blown a whacking great hole in the wall. How useful.*

CUT BACK TO:

**SCENE 65: EXT. FRANK'S FLYER [LANDING]/PLANETOID****JAMIE:**

(TO DOCTOR) So that's how you knew the flyer was waitin'...!

**FRANK:**

Had her hovering out of earshot fifty feet below, ready to zoosh up to catch the pair of you! Bit of a daredevil manoeuvre, mind...

**JAMIE:**

[I'll say!]

**FX:** OVER THIS, FLYER SETTLES.**FRANK:**

Here we are – terra firma! Mind her rotors as you disembark.

**DOCTOR:**

Right. – (FX: JUMPS OFF ONTO GROUND) I'm going into the TARDIS. (FX: AS JAMIE FOLLOWS, AND FRANK EXITS COCKPIT:) Jamie, Captain – keep your eyes on the north-western horizon. If you see any change in the beacon, tell me [at once]

**FX:** MASSIVE THUNDERY, LIGHTNING EFFECTS IN FAR DISTANCE. FWOMP! A GIANT ARC-LIGHT ACTIVATES, SHIMMERING THROUGH:**JAMIE:**

What, like all that pinky light comin' out of it?

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, no. Zoe's realigned the beacon!

**JAMIE:**

What beacon?

**DOCTOR:**

The lamp, at the top of the head of the Citadel. I knew it had to be more than decoration...!

**FRANK:**

(COMING OVER) That's what made Zennox realise. She saw its purpose, right away. She wants to send them a signal!

**JAMIE:**

Send who a signal?

**FRANK:**

The last of the Cybermen, of course!

**JAMIE:**

Oh aye, this phantom fleet o' yours.

**FRANK:**

Ten thousand ships, just disappeared off my trace right at the time of the final assault. I told them, after the battle – the brass hats. I warned 'em, it wasn't over! Oh, but they wouldn't listen. Just gave me a shirtful of medals and a pat on the head, put it down to shellshock and packed me off to counselling. Counselling, bah!

**JAMIE:**

Aye, but I see no ships either!

**DOCTOR:**

Ask yourself, Jamie – where do you think those ten thousand traces disappeared to...?

**JAMIE:**

C'mon, I'm not Zoe.

**FRANK:**

Into warp space, that's what I think!

**DOCTOR:**

Warp space, exactly. A sort of secret passage through normal space, leading here. That was why the Cybermen positioned the Citadel in the Kuiper belt – so they could launch a final, devastating counter-attack, right at the edge of Earth's galaxy.

**JAMIE:**

(PUTTING IT TOGETHER) Then... the reason they haven't til now is because... because their Planner was busted!

**FRANK:**

Spot on!

**DOCTOR:**

The beacon marked the fleet's exit point. But when the Planner fell victim to a lightning strike, the beacon went dark.

**FRANK:**

Ten long years they've been stuck there – but now they're coming back!

**SCENE 66: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

Sensors confirm spatial disruption in the stratosphere.

**ZENNOX:**

They're coming through. Open a channel to the flagship. I wish to speak to the Fleet Leader!

**FX:** RAPID 'SPACE MORSE' NOISES.

**SCENE 67: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

**FX:** DOORS OPENING FROM INSIDE. DOCTOR STRIDES IN, FOLLOWED BY JAMIE. [NB: DOORS STAY OPEN – FRANK'S STILL OUTSIDE.]

**JAMIE:**

What're you goin' to do? Fly the TARDIS into yon Citadel, and rescue Zoe?

**DOCTOR:**

It's too late to stop the fleet from coming through, I fear.

**JAMIE:**

It's not about the Cyber-fleet! It's about rescuin' Zoe!

**DOCTOR:**

I know, old friend. I know. Only this time, it won't be us doing the rescuing. (FX: CROSSES BACK TO CHEST ON FLOOR) No, this time we need to call for help.

**JAMIE:**

Help? Who's gonna help us all the way out – (REALISATION) Ohh, I know what you're plannin'!

**DOCTOR:**

You do?

**JAMIE:**

You're going to call in the Space Corps! – Aye, good old General Hermack! He'll kick those Cybermen's tin backsides all the way to [Telos!]

**DOCTOR:**

No, no. Wrong time zone.

**FX:** DOCTOR LIFTS LID OF CHEST, BEGINS RUMMAGING.

**JAMIE:**

Then who? – And what're you doin', messin' about in that old chest o' yours again? Old socks an' bagpipes won't help us any against the Cybermen!

**DOCTOR:**

(RUMMAGING) I'm looking for a small cube, about so big. It might be disassembled, in six equal pieces...

**JAMIE:**

(STOOPING TO PICK UP PIECES) What, like these?

**DOCTOR:**

Well spotted, Jamie! Now: if you could just lay the pieces out on the floor, in a circle...?



**JAMIE:**

(AS HE SETS PIECES DOWN:) Don't see how all this helps Zoe. If it was up to me, I'd use that dagger of Saladin's to sort out that Zennox, good and proper. – There! Is that how you mean?

**DOCTOR:**

Thank you, Jamie. Now – (SITS IN LOTUS POSITION)

**JAMIE:**

Why're you sittin' like one of those Tibetan monks?

**DOCTOR:**

It helps me concentrate. Now – (DEEP BREATH)

**JAMIE:**

You want me to give it a bit of the old 'om mani padme hum'?

**DOCTOR:**

(SNAPS) No, I do not! Just – keep quiet, while I close my eyes.

**JAMIE:**

Suit yersel'.

(BEAT)

**DOCTOR:**

(WH) Jamie?

**JAMIE:**

(WH) Aye?

**DOCTOR:**

(WH) I can see you making that face, you know.

**JAMIE:**

What, with your eyes closed?

**DOCTOR:**

Please, Jamie.

**JAMIE:**

(WH) Alright.

**DOCTOR:**

Now – (DEEP BREATH)

FX: SHIMMER AS PIECES FORM A CUBE, AS IN 'WAR GAMES' 9.

**JAMIE:**

Look at that! You made a cube!

**DOCTOR:**

(PICKING UP CUBE) Yes, it is rather impressive, isn't it?

**JAMIE:**

Aye, well, it's only a cube.

**DOCTOR:**

No, it's a four-dimensional hypercube. A sort of psychic container, for sending messages into the ether.

**JAMIE:**

What, so we need to find a space pigeon now?

**DOCTOR:**

The cube is the pigeon. The message is the thought I've put inside it. A telepathic telegram, if you like.

**JAMIE:**

Right. And who are you sendin' this telepathic telegram to, exactly?

**DOCTOR:**

(HEAVILY) I'm so sorry, Jamie. I'm sending it to the Time Lords.

**JAMIE:**

The Time Lords, eh?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm afraid so.

**JAMIE:**

Well, who in the name of Auld Clotie's these Time Lords?

**SCENE 68: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

FX: 'SPACE MORSE' CUTS OUT.

**ZENNOX:**

Where is my channel to the flagship?

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

An advance party has been despatched. A Cyberleader is coming to take control.

**ZENNOX:**

I control you, Cyber-Planner, so I control everything. That is logical!

**SCENE 69: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM****DOCTOR:**

The Time Lords? Well, they can put an end to this whole ghastly business.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, but who are they?

**DOCTOR:**

They're my own people, Jamie.

**JAMIE:**

Oh, well, that's all right, then.

**DOCTOR:**

It's very far from all right. But I'm afraid that there's no alternative.

**JAMIE:**

What's the problem here? Is it something to do with you bein' – whatever it is, translocated?

**DOCTOR:**

In part. This is a critical moment in my own personal chronology. Very soon, perhaps the next time the TARDIS lands, your Doctor will be forced to call on the Time Lords for help in returning whole armies of soldiers snatched out of space and time.

**JAMIE:**

So?

**DOCTOR:**

He's been running away from them all these years. Once they catch him – well, there's trouble.

**JAMIE:**

Why? What had you done?

**DOCTOR:**

What hadn't I done? Stolen the TARDIS. Interfered in the affairs of other planets...

**JAMIE:**

You stole the TARDIS?

**DOCTOR:**

I was bored!

**JAMIE:**

Don't tell me that's your defence!

**DOCTOR:**

No! – Well, only in part...

**JAMIE:**

So they're gonna throw the book at you.

**DOCTOR:**

Not just the book. The whole library. They'll change my face.  
Exile me to Earth...

(BEAT)

**JAMIE:**

What, so that's it? Och, well, nae bother. All this dashin'  
about on other planets, sometimes it gets right on me—  
(nerves)

**DOCTOR:**

(SHARPLY) You won't be joining me, Jamie. Nor Zoe, for that  
matter.

**JAMIE:**

Well, why n— Och, no, don't tell me somethin's gonna happen?

**DOCTOR:**

Jamie, I'm so sorry.

**JAMIE:**

I always thought – always thought when the time came to jack  
in all this messin' about in space, you'd see us back in the  
Highlands. Aye, with a fair wee lassie by my side, with good  
strong hips for breedin'. Still, if the Piper's gonna come a-  
callin' – well then, so be [it.]

**DOCTOR:**

The Piper? Jamie, you're not going to die!

**JAMIE:**

That's all right then. – What about Zoe?

**DOCTOR:**

Zoe will be fine. The Time Lords will send both of you back:  
Zoe to the Wheel, and you –

**JAMIE:**

What, to Scotland?!

**DOCTOR:**

'Aye'.

**JAMIE:**

With a fair wee lassie, with good [strong]

**DOCTOR:**

Any lasses are your own business, I'm afraid.

**JAMIE:**

Still, all's well that ends well, eh?

**DOCTOR:**

They'll take your memories away, Jamie. It'll be like you and I never met.

**JAMIE:**

Well, what do they want to do that for?!

**DOCTOR:**

If I knew the answer to that, I'd never have run away from home in the first place.

**JAMIE:**

Tell you what. Why don't we call these Time Lords like you say – then pinch Zoe back from the Cybermen, an' hie awa' in the TARDIS before they catch us?

**DOCTOR:**

Because it's my fault, Jamie. All of this. Your Doctor – for once, he had the sense not to get involved. I think he'd scouted out the situation, seen there was no way that Zennox would break through to the Cyber-Planner without assistance – and he left well alone.

**JAMIE:**

Aye, mebbe...

**DOCTOR:**

If he and I had not been translocated, you'd have all been gone hours ago. But no, thanks to my involvement, the Great Cyber War is about to restart, and Earth – well, it's not inconceivable that Earth will be annihilated.

**JAMIE:**

Well, when you put it like that...

**DOCTOR:**

Ironic, isn't it? This time I'm going to turn myself in for the crime of interference in the affairs of other planets. Only this time, I can't defend my actions. (THINKS) Perhaps that's the point...?

FX: FRANK RUSHES IN.

**FRANK:**

Heads up, you chaps!

**JAMIE:**

Somethin' up out there, Captain?

**FRANK:**

I'll say. Come on, you need to take a look at this...!

**FX: DASHES BACK OUT. JAMIE AND DOCTOR FOLLOW INTO:**

**SCENE 70: EXT. PLANETOID [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: SWOOSH! CYBER-SAUCCER ZOOMS OUT OF THE CLOUDS ABOVE.  
SWOOSH! – AND ANOTHER.

**DOCTOR:**

What is it...? (SEES) Ah.

**FRANK:**

Cyber-ships, coming out of the warp.

**JAMIE:**

What, that crack in the clouds?

FX: DISTANT SAUCER COMING IN TO LAND. AS IN 'THE MOONBASE'.

**FRANK:**

That one's coming in to land. It's all kicking off!

**DOCTOR:**

An advance party. I imagine their task is to secure the Citadel. Efficient as they are, not even the Cybermen can mobilise a ten-thousand-strong fleet in an instant.

**JAMIE:**

Seems to me that Beacon is the source of all our troubles. Captain – if we took that flyer of yours up, tried to knock out that lamp whatsit...

**DOCTOR:**

It won't work. His ordnance is too light.

**JAMIE:**

Doesn't matter. Fly that thing right at that beacon and boom!

**FRANK:**

The old kamikaze manoeuvre, eh? Can't say it appeals terribly, old chap.

**JAMIE:**

Then I'll do it! How hard can it be pilotin' that thing?

**DOCTOR:**

A noble gesture, Jamie – but that's accelerated light. The flyer will melt the second she crosses the beam. She's not indestructible.

**JAMIE:**

(PRODDING) Not like the TARDIS, eh...?

**DOCTOR:**

No. (REALISATION) No...!



**JAMIE:**

You see, my Doctor, he could fly the TARDIS about like a helicopter when he wanted.

**DOCTOR:**

(MUSING) If I put her into hover mode, and disable the HADS – that's the Hostile Action Displacement System...

**FRANK:**

Now, I can't say this sounds wise...

**JAMIE:**

Faintheart! C'mon, Doctor, let's do it!

**DOCTOR:**

I'll do it, Jamie. The TARDIS's mass might be enough to knock out the beacon, but I can't know what damage she'll sustain in the process. I need one of us to be in a fit state to rescue Zoe – you understand?

**JAMIE:**

Not really, no.

**DOCTOR:**

Twas ever thus. – Goodbye, old friend. (EXITS INTO TARDIS)

FX: TARDIS DOOR SLAMS. SECONDS LATER, THRUMMING AS TARDIS BEGINS TO HOVER UP.

**JAMIE:**

You can't just take off! Doctor!

**FRANK:**

He is, you know. Taking off! How the devil's he doing that?

**SCENE 71: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

The advance guard has landed. The Cyberleader is coming.

**ZENNOX:**

Reseal the gates. — Reseal the gates, Cyber-Planner, or I'll use this...!

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

An Astropistol is not effective against Cyber-technology.

**ZENNOX:**

It only has to be effective against the Heriot girl's head. Your head, Cyber-Planner!

FX: BLEEPS AND WHISTLES WHILE PLANNER THINKS.

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

You are in control.

**ZENNOX:**

Yes, I am!

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

Alert. Advance guard reports unidentified object on a collision course with the beacon.

**ZENNOX:**

'Unidentified object'?

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

Correction. Object identified: time/space vessel piloted by the time/space criminal known as 'the Doctor'.

**ZENNOX:**

Well, tell the Cyberleader to do something about it!

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

Intercept dispatched.

**SCENE 72: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: IN FLIGHT. ROTOR STRAINING.

**DOCTOR:**

Impact in seventeen seconds. Brace yourself, old girl. This is going to be a bit of a bump –

**SCENE 73: EXT. PLANETOID [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: TARDIS SPINNING TOWARDS LIGHT BEAM IN DISTANCE.

**FRANK:**

There she goes...!

**JAMIE:**

Och, I don't want to look!

FX: SAUCER WHOOSHES OVERHEAD.

**FRANK:**

Hold on, what the devil's – (REALISATION) Oh, no!

**JAMIE:**

A Cybermen saucer!

**FRANK:**

(INTO EAR) Doctor! Can you hear me? You've got Cybermen on your tail!

**SCENE 74: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**DOCTOR:**

(INTO EAR) Not a lot I can do about that, Captain! Impact in five, four –

**SCENE 75: EXT. PLANETOID [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: DISTANT – SAUCER OPENS FIRE ON THE TARDIS.

**JAMIE:**

They're firin' on the TARDIS!

**SCENE 76: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: IMPACT SOUND. SPARKS FROM CONSOLE.

**DOCTOR:**

Steady...! – Two...!

FX: THREE MORE IMPACTS. BIGGER EXPLOSIONS FROM CONSOLE.

**DOCTOR:**

(THROWN OFF FEET) Aaah!

**SCENE 77: EXT. PLANETOID [CONTINUOUS]**

**JAMIE:**

Another hit!

**FRANK:**

He's lost control, she's going into a death spiral!

**SCENE 78: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: SPIRALLING AT SPEED TO GROUND.

**DOCTOR:**

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa-!!!

**SCENE 79: EXT. PLANETOID [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: DISTANT – SPIRALLING TARDIS.

**JAMIE:**

She's gonna – (crash)

CROSS TO:

**SCENE 80: EXT. PLANETOID – CRASH SITE [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: TARDIS SMASHES INTO GROUND.

**SCENE 81: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

Time/space vessel incapacitated. Cybermen have been sent to capture it.

**ZENNOX:**

They can do what they like. I don't want it.

FX: 'THINKING' WHIRRS.

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

No. You want to conquer Earth.

**ZENNOX:**

I want science to conquer Earth. I want Earth's future to be dictated by logic, by adherence to strict scientific principle. I want only to bring our two species together.

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

No.

**ZENNOX:**

What do you mean, 'no'?

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

No.

FX: DOOR OPENS, OFF.

**ZENNOX:**

What in Gödel's [name-?]

FX: CRACK OF CYBERGUN, OFF.

**ZENNOX:**

(HIT — SHORT SCREAM)

FX: ZENNOX FALLS TO FLOOR.

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

Cyberleader. Come.

FX: CYBERLEADER ENTERS, FOLLOWED BY 2 x CYBERMEN.

**CYBERLEADER:**

Planner secured.

**ZENNOX:**

(MORTALLY WOUNDED) You opened the gates. Why...?

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

Humanity will resist us. Humanity will always resist. The War proved this to the Cyber-race.

**CYBERLEADER:**

Cybermen no longer seek to conquer Earth. We seek only to destroy it.

**ZENNOX:**

That... is logical. (DIES)

**SCENE 82: EXT. PLANETOID – CRASH SITE**

FX: JAMIE RUNNING UP, FOLLOWED BY FRANK.

**JAMIE:**

(RUNNING) Doctor! Doctor...!

**FRANK:**

(RUNNING) Wasn't the best landing, old boy. Most likely the pilot's mockberry jam! Oh, it's all gone wrong..

**JAMIE:**

(TO STOP) Shut it, you. (FX: PUSHES TARDIS DOOR) Hey, the door's o-[pen]

FX: WHOMP! FIREBALL FROM INSIDE TARDIS.

**JAMIE/FRANK:**

(REACT – TURNING AWAY) Whoah!

**FRANK:**

Fire in the hole!

**JAMIE:**

I'm goin' in!

**FRANK:**

Are you mad? The inside's gone to blazes!

**JAMIE:**

Never mind that. (DEEP BREATH, RUSHES INSIDE)

CROSS TO:

**SCENE 83: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

**FX:** ROARING FLAME — CONSOLE ABLAZE.

**JAMIE:**

(COUGHING AS HE PUSHES IN) Doctor? Doctor! — You could smoke kippers in here...

**DOCTOR:**

(COUGHING, OFF)

**JAMIE:**

There you are...! (RUSHES OVER)

**DOCTOR:**

(GROGGY) Jamie...?

**JAMIE:**

It's all right. I've got you — (HAULS DOCTOR UP; EFFORT)

**DOCTOR:**

No. Jamie. Hy— (COUGHS) Hy— (COUGHS)

**JAMIE:**

Save your breath, the whole place is goin' up!

**CROSS TO:**



**SCENE 84: EXT. PLANETOID – CRASH SITE [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: TARDIS DOOR RATTLES AS JAMIE HAULS DOCTOR THROUGH.

**JAMIE:**

Out you come...! (TO FRANK) Clear the way!

**FRANK:**

Right-o!

**DOCTOR:**

(COUGHING) No, Jamie...! The hy– (WHEEZE)

**JAMIE:**

It's alright, you can thank us later. Now – breathe. That's better, eh?

**DOCTOR:**

(GASPS) Oh, you don't understand. (TURNS)

**FRANK:**

Watch it, he's going back [in!]

FX: WHOMP! ANOTHER MASSIVE FIREBALL FROM INSIDE TARDIS.

**DOCTOR:**

No!!!

**JAMIE:**

No-one's goin' back in there, Doctor. Not again! I know, it was your home an' everythin'. – Well, not yours, strictly speakin', but –

**DOCTOR:**

You don't understand. The hypercube!

**JAMIE:**

Eh?

FX: 'SPACE ADVENTURE'-TYPE MUSIC HERALDS A PHALANX OF CYBERMEN APPROACHING THROUGH:

**DOCTOR:**

The hypercube's still in there! If I can't send a message to the Time Lords... then everything's lost!

**FRANK:**

That's not the least of our worries, chaps...

FX: CYBERMEN HALT.

**CYBERMAN:**

Remain where you are!

**JAMIE:**

Och, no!

**FRANK:**

A whole phalanx of the tin beggars! They've got us surrounded!

**DOCTOR:**

Everything's lost.

**FX:** TARDIS WINDOWS BLOW OUT FROM INSIDE.

**SCENE 85: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**FX:** BURST OF 'SPACE MORSE' ENDS.

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY PLANNER]:**

New orders received from the Super-Controller.

**CYBERLEADER:**

Now we will win the War.

END OF EPISODE THREE

## EPISODE FOUR

(NO REPRISE)

### SCENE 86: INT. CYBERSHIP – CELL

**DOCTOR:**

... Three, two, one, and – (FX: CLICKS FINGERS)

**ZOE:**

(INTAKE OF BREATH, SUDDENLY AWAKE)

**DOCTOR:**

... you're back in the room. Hello, Zoe.

**ZOE:**

Doctor...?

**DOCTOR:**

I say 'room'. 'Cell' would be more accurate. 'Holding cell in a C-Class Cybership' more accurate still.

**ZOE:**

Vibration in the floor. We're moving...!

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, we're travelling in warpspace.

**ZOE:**

What are these strange chairs for...?

**DOCTOR:**

For clamping prisoners into, obviously.

**ZOE:**

So why aren't we clamped into them?

**DOCTOR:**

We were.

**ZOE:**

Of course, you must have used your s–

**DOCTOR:**

(SIGH) No, I've not got my sonic screwdriver.

**ZOE:**

Oh! – Then how did you get us out?

**DOCTOR:**

I didn't. You did.

**ZOE:**

Me? How?

**DOCTOR:**

Well, when the Cybermen locked us in here, your mind was still slaved to the Cyber-Planner.

**ZOE:**

I remember...!

**DOCTOR:**

Yes – they installed a secondary Planner, to take over the running of the Beacon.

**ZOE:**

No, I don't remember that.

**DOCTOR:**

You wouldn't. The point is, I was able to persuade the Planner in your mind to transmit unlock codes to the chairs.

**ZOE:**

What, just like that?

**DOCTOR:**

It took a prolonged bout of logical argument. (SMUG) I beat the Planner into submission, rather.

**ZOE:**

Yes, I did something similar to a robot receptionist once. So how come I'm me now, not the Planner?

**DOCTOR:**

With my hands free, I was able to use my fobwatch to hypnotise the Planner into deleting itself from your mind.

**ZOE:**

What, just like that?

**DOCTOR:**

I admit, there was a possibility that your mind might have been trashed in the process..

**ZOE:**

More luck than judgement, by the sounds of it. – Where's Jamie?

**DOCTOR:**

Held hostage in the Citadel, along with the Captain.

**ZOE:**

A hostage? Why?

**DOCTOR:**

To ensure my compliance, I presume.

FX: RATTLING, JUDDERING TURBULENCE ALL AROUND.

**DOCTOR:**

Hold on to your chair...!

**ZOE:**

Why, what's happening?

**DOCTOR:**

Hyperspatial turbulence! We're exiting the warp.

FX: TURBULENCE CALMS.

**ZOE:**

Yes, but where are we exiting to? (A THOUGHT) Oh no. Not Telos!

**DOCTOR:**

Worse than that, I'm afraid.

**ZOE:**

What's worse than [Telos?]

FX: DISTANT EXPLOSION. SHIP ROCKED.

**DOCTOR:**

Telos ten years ago. Telos under bombardment, in the final hours of the War!

FX: MORE EXPLOSIONS, OFF. CROSS TO:

**SCENE 87: INT. STAR SPITFIRE (IN FLIGHT)**

FX: SPACE BATTLE ALL AROUND. SPITFIRE CRUISING.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

[NB: 10 YRS YOUNGER – SAME ACTOR] I know what I saw, Blue Command – hundreds of traces on the old space sonar. Thousands!

**R/T VOICE:**

Nothing showing our end, Blue Two-One. Rejoin the remaining Blues and come home. Green Squadron will continue engagement.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

What about Blue Two-Two? Have you heard from Blue Two-Two?

**R/T VOICE:**

No response.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

But Two-Two's comms remain open, you say?

**R/T VOICE:**

Roger, Blue Two-One.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Hellfire! Two-Two's ditched his wings down there, it's the only explan- (BREAKS OFF) Well now, that's interesting.

**R/T VOICE:**

Two-One. You're running out of juice. You need to come in now.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Hold on there, Blue Command. I've just spotted a C-Class inbound to the central city. She's hitting the atmosphere now.

**R/T VOICE:**

Not your affair, Two-One. Come home, Captain.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Every other Cybership's out defending Telos. What's so important about this one, that it's going in...?

**R/T VOICE:**

Repeat, Two-One. You need to come in now. That's an order, pilot.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

(OVER-ENUNCIATED) Sorry, Blue Command, atmospheric distortion, I'm not hearing you!

FX: ENGINES ACCELERATE. CROSSFADE TO:

**SCENE 88: INT. STOREROOM**

FX: DIRK JABBING AND SCRATCHING METAL MANACLES.

**JAMIE:**

(STRUGGLING TO FREE HANDS FROM MANACLES)

**FRANK:**

... course, the C-Class was just a pretext. Really, I was going down to look for Two-Two. Not a man left behind, and all that..

**JAMIE:**

Never mind the old war stories! – What I want to know is, where's the Doctor, and where's Zoe?

**FRANK:**

Other end of the warp, I guess. Thing is, that C-Class they took off in looked awfully familiar...

**JAMIE:**

(GIVES UP) I give up. Dirk's no use on these manacles.

**FRANK:**

Cyber-cuffs. Yes, they're a perishing nuisance.

**JAMIE:**

What are we goin' to do..?

**FRANK:**

Not a lot we can do... except wait.

**JAMIE:**

(RESUMES STRUGGLING)

FX: JABS, SCRATCHES.



**SCENE 89: INT. TELOS CORRIDOR**

**FX:** ENCLOSED SPACE. ELECTRONIC DOOR CLANKS OPEN.

**CYBERMAN:**

Continue through the portal.

**DOCTOR:**

Another corridor in gunmetal grey. Don't you long for a splash of colour?

**ZOE:**

That's you, Doctor.

**CYBERMAN:**

Continue...!

**FX:** 2 x CYBERMEN MARCH DOCTOR AND ZOE ALONG.

**ZOE:**

We seem to be going deeper underground.

**DOCTOR:**

The surface of Telos isn't anywhere we want to be, not with the aerial bombardment.

**ZOE:**

We shouldn't be here at all.

**DOCTOR:**

So far, there's not been a critical change to the timeline. But once that Cyber-fleet has mobilised...

**CYBERMAN:**

Halt.

**FX:** ALL STOP WALKING. CYBERMAN GOES TO NEXT DOOR, OPERATES DOOR LOCK THROUGH:

**ZOE:**

Excuse me, Mr Cyberman, but would you mind telling us where you're taking us? This is the thirteenth corridor you've marched us down, and I've only got little legs.

**CYBERMAN:**

You have been summoned by the Super-Controller.

**FX:** DOOR CLANKS OPEN THROUGH:

**DOCTOR:**

And what, pray, does this 'Super-Controller' want with us?

**ZOE:**

(LOOKING THROUGH OPEN DOOR) I think you'd better ask it that...!

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

(OFF, BEYOND DOOR) Bring the prisoners...!

**CYBERMAN:**

Proceed!

FX: CYBERMEN PUSH DOCTOR AND ZOE THROUGH...

**SCENE 90: INT. SUPER-CONTROLLER'S CHAMBER [CONTINUOUS]**

FX: ... ONTO METAL WALKWAY OVER A HANGAR-LIKE SPACE, OCCUPIED BY VAST, BLOATED SUPER-CONTROLLER; THINK 'JABBA THE CYBERMAN'.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

The Doctor. Our enemy. Come forward.

**ZOE:**

Doctor, it's huge!

**DOCTOR:**

'Bloated' is the word that springs to mind.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

Sensors throughout my corpus link my intelligence to every part of the Cyber-Empire.

**DOCTOR:**

And there was me thinking you were just big-boned.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

(CONVULSES, GASP-HOWLS)

**ZOE:**

Doctor, don't provoke it.

**DOCTOR:**

It wasn't me that caused that reaction. If I didn't know better, I'd say that was...

**ZOE:**

Pain. It's in pain!

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

(RALLYING) Pain... is a human concept. I feel... no pain.

**DOCTOR:**

You're connected to every part of the Cyber-Empire. Every bomb exploding on the surface. Every Cybership being shot down in the skies above. Every Cyberman falling to a Glittergun. That's what you're experiencing.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

At the current rate of attrition, Cyber-operations on Telos will become untenable in two point five-five cycles. Then, I will cease to function.

**DOCTOR:**

Death comes to us all in the end.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

The warp will deliver my Cyber-Fleet to Earth's galaxy. Telos will fall. But Earth will fall also.

**ZOE:**

At least you won't be around to see it.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

I must survive. I will survive.

**DOCTOR:**

How? There's not a ship this side of Tython that could accommodate your bulk.

**ZOE:**

What, not even the TARDIS?

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

The Doctor's time ship has been transported to Telos. Cyber-engineers confirm that it is critically damaged.

**ZOE:**

Doctor, is that true?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm afraid so. — I've no lifeboat to offer you, Super-Controller.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

Strategy A will not succeed. But there is another vessel in which I can escape.

**DOCTOR:**

Like what? The Titanic?

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

Zoe Heriot.

**ZOE:**

Yes?

**DOCTOR:**

Oh no.

**ZOE:**

Well? Is there something you want to ask me, Super-Controller?

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

Zoe Heriot. You are the vessel in which I shall escape.

**ZOE:**

What?!

**DOCTOR:**

It won't work. Her human brain is too small to accommodate your mighty consciousness.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

Her brain is highly compartmentalised. She is half a machine already. That is how she could channel a Cyber-Planner.

**ZOE:**

I won't do it. I'll... I'll hypnotise myself! Doctor, pass me your fobwatch –

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

Cyberman, restrain Zoe Heriot.

**CYBERMAN #1:**

Confirm.

FX: CLANKS FORWARD.

**ZOE:**

(GRABBED) Aow!

**DOCTOR:**

Look here, Super-Controller. If it's a big brain you want, take mine. A human brain, that's a Mini Cooper. My brain, that's a Rolls Royce!

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

Doctor. Strategy A will not succeed. Your TARDIS is inoperable.

**DOCTOR:**

So...?

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

You are no longer needed. Cyberman – take him to the conversion unit.

FX: CYBERMAN CLANKS FORWARD.

**CYBERMAN #2:**

Confirm.

**DOCTOR:**

(GRABBED) Turn me into a Cyberman? What's the point? Telos is going to fall!

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

Ground troops are no longer required.

**DOCTOR:**

Then you might as well kill me here and now. Anything else is a failure of logic!

**ZOE:**

Doctor, what do you [think you're—]

**DOCTOR:**

Ssh, Zoe. — You Cybermen, listen to me. Your Super-Controller's gone gaga. If I were you, [I'd]

**CYBERMAN #2:**

Silence.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

Doctor. The conversion unit is connected to my consciousness also. When the surgical saws cut into your body, I will be aware. When the adjustment probes burrow into your brain, I will be aware.

**DOCTOR:**

You want to... 'feel my pain'?

**SUPER-CONTROLLER:**

I will be... aware. — Take him.

FX: CYBERMAN CLANKS AWAY, DRAGGING DOCTOR.

**ZOE:**

No! Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

Zoe, I tried my best, I'm s—

FX: DOOR CLANKS SHUT.

**SCENE 91: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**FX:** 'SPACE MORSE'.

**PLANNER:**

A signal from Telos. Cyber-fleet will mobilise in one point nine-zero cycles.

**CYBERLEADER:**

Confirm.

**SCENE 92: INT. CONVERSION UNIT**

FX: DISTANT SAWS, MACHINERY, SPARKS.

**PRISONER #1:**  
(ELONGATED SCREAM)

FX: DOOR CLANKS OPEN, CATCHING DOCTOR MID-SPEECH.

**DOCTOR:**  
[Please, listen] to me. I've known a lot of Cybermen, and I know one with rust in its cognition circuits. Your Super-Controller!

**CYBERMAN:**  
Proceed.

**DOCTOR:**  
He'll see you all go extinct before he's done. Right now, every last Cyberman matters!

FX: PRISONER #1 SCREAM DIES. SAWS STOP. CONVEYOR BELT MOTORS.

**PRISONER #2:**  
(OFF) Please, I don't want to be a Cyberman...!

**CYBERMAN:**  
Proceed. (SHOVES DOCTOR)

**DOCTOR:**  
(SHOVED) Don't shove! - I beg you, for the good of the whole Cyber-race - never mind me, get off this planet while you can!

FX: DISTANT SAWS RESTART.

**CYBERMAN:**  
Wait in line with the other prisoners.

**PRISONER #2:**  
(OFF, ELONGATED SCREAM)

**YOUNGER LANKY:**  
[IE, 'HUMAN'] It's alright, fella. Won't be long now. You wait here with old Lanky.

**DOCTOR:**  
Lanky!

**YOUNGER LANKY:**  
It's on account of the accent. Me real name's 'John'. John Fitzwilliam. Sounds posh, don't it? But I'm common as anything, me.



**DOCTOR:**

John Fitzwilliam, I believe you to be a very rare specimen indeed. I'm the Doctor.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Pleased to meet you.

FX: PRISONER #2 SCREAM DIES. SAWS STOP. CONVEYOR BELT MOTORS.

**PRISONER #3:**

(OFF) I won't scream. I won't give you monsters the satisfaction!

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Just one more, then it's my turn.

FX: SAWS START UP.

**PRISONER #3:**

(BEGINS SCREAMING)

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Poor lad. – Cybermen like a nice orderly queue. There's one thing we've got in common. Course, I don't mind swapping, if you want to get it over with...?

**DOCTOR:**

Well, I – (LOST FOR WORDS)

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

It's alright, no-one'll know.

**DOCTOR:**

Very kind of you, but really, I can't.

**LANKY:**

Good man, that's the spirit. –

FX: PRISONER #3 SCREAM DIES. SAWS STOP. CONVEYOR BELT MOTORS.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Here we go! – Think happy thoughts, Doctor. That's what I'll be doing. Thinking of a rainy day at the Pleasure Beach, when I was so high.

FX: CYBERMAN CLANKS FORWARD.

**CYBERMAN:**

Proceed to the evisceration machine.

FX: SIMULTANEOUSLY – DOOR OPENS, OFF. CLUMPING FOOTSTEPS.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Right you are. Good luck, Doctor.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

(WEARING CYBERSUIT — MUFFLED SPEECH UNTIL INDICATED) Wait. These prisoners may not be converted.

**CYBERMAN:**

Why?

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Why?

**CYBERMAN:**

Yes, why?

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Because... (DROPPING IMPERSONATION) the fella with the belly is a good friend of mine!

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Eh...?

**DOCTOR:**

Of course, he's got a glittergun!

**CYBERMAN:**

Cybermen do not have friends. You are not a Cyberman.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

(FX: FIRES GLITTERGUN. LASERY-TWINKLY SOUND) Eat gold-dust, you metal horror!

**CYBERMAN:**

(CRIES OUT, CHOKING)

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

How d'you like that?

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Captain Frank! Silly beggar, you came back for us!

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Didn't think I'd leave a chum behind, did you?

**DOCTOR:**

(GROANS) Only you got here a fraction early!

**SCENE 93: INT. STOREROOM**

FX: DOOR SLIDES OPEN. LANKY ENTERS.

**JAMIE:**

Here we go.

**FRANK:**

How d'you mean?

**JAMIE:**

Yon Cybermen need the Doctor to do what they want. And it's us they're gonna use to make him do it.

**LANKY:**

Maybe – but guess what, lads?

**FRANK:**

Lanky!

**JAMIE:**

Hang about – isn't he supposed to be...?

**LANKY:**

Yeah, that Zennox hit us square in the chest unit.

**FRANK:**

Lucky, that.

**JAMIE:**

Eh?

**LANKY:**

Oh, it's true that the Cap here rescued us from a Cyber-conversion unit – but the fact is, the tin beggars hadn't quite got around to cutting me open...

**FRANK:**

Got there in the nick of time, old son.

**LANKY:**

Hey, now the secret's out, I can disconnect this horrid voicebox...! (FX: CLICK FROM CHEST UNIT) (NORMAL VOICE FROM HERE) Ahh. That's better, eh?

**SCENE 94: INT. CONVERSION UNIT**

**DOCTOR:**

You, Lanky, you were supposed to be half-Cyberman before – oh, it doesn't matter. Captain Frank, I'm very glad to see you!

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

(STRUGGLING TO REMOVE CYBERHEAD) Took the suit off a fallen Cyberman to get in here. Help us get the head off, Lanks, it's an awful squeeze.

**DOCTOR:**

I'll do it.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Much obliged. (AS DOCTOR TAKES OFF HEAD...)

FX: DISTANT BOMBARDMENT. BUILDING SHAKES.

**DOCTOR/FRANK/LANKY:**

(REACT TO TREMORS)

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

That'll be our lads pounding the beggars!

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

(FREE OF CYBERHEAD) The old Star-Spitfire's out there on the surface. Best we high-tail it out of here pronto!

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

You'd best come with us, Doctor.

**DOCTOR:**

You go. There's a friend of mine in the Super-Controller's bunker. I have to rescue her.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

'Her'?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, 'her'. Her name's Zoe.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Now it's not very modern, I know, but I can't bear the thought of leaving a lady in trouble.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

We're with you, Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

(RUSHING OFF) Come on, then...! (FX: FRANK AND LANKY FOLLOW)

**SCENE 95: INT. STOREROOM****JAMIE:**

Yeah, but why go around impersonatin' a Cyberman at all?

**FRANK:**

Well, it made Ms Zennox all the keener to hire us.

**LANKY:**

Besides, that's how the Doctor knew us – as a Cyberman.

**JAMIE:**

The Doctor?

**LANKY:**

When we first met him, lad, all those years ago, on Telos. –

**JAMIE:**

Eh???

**LANKY:**

Couldn't show our hand before the C-Class had taken him and Zoe back through the warp, 'cos of – what was it now?

**FRANK:**

Causality, Lanks. – No time for all these damned explanations. Get us out of these Cyber-cuffs.

**FX: FINDEL RUNNING DOWN CORRIDOR OUTSIDE THROUGH:****LANKY:**

Need to use Glitterguns. I sent the boy out to fetch 'em. –

**JAMIE:**

'Boy'?! What –

**LANKY:**

That'll be him now!

**FINDEL:**

(RUSHING IN) Sorry about that. I nearly ran into a Cyber-patrol.

**JAMIE:**

Findel?! – Now, wait. He's definitely supposed to be –

**LANKY:**

Luckily, Zennox didn't hit him in the chest unit.

**JAMIE:**

Eh?

**LANKY:**

And I thought I was supposed to be the dim one. I'm not half-Cyberman – he is!

**FINDEL:**

It was at the Parapsychology Unit. The tutors persuaded some of us that the way to prove our devotion to the cause was to have ourselves part-replaced.

**JAMIE:**

So you've got a metal heart, and the like?

**FINDEL:**

A hollow heart, or so I thought. Until it was... filled up. Until I saw where I'd gone wrong.

**LANKY:**

No time for that. Pass us the Glittergun. We need to get these chaps free.

**JAMIE:**

Then what?

**FRANK:**

Then we take out the beacon, so your Zoe can do her thing.

**FINDEL:**

Zoe?

**LANKY:**

In the past, lad. All those years ago, on Telos...

**SCENE 96: INT. TELOS CORRIDOR**

FX: BURST OF GLITTERGUN.

**2 X CYBERMEN:**

(SPRAYED, HOWL, FALL)

FX: YOUNGER FRANK & LANKY RUSH FORWARD, TO STOP.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Running low on ammo, chaps. Need to make it last.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Yeah, that stuff's like gold dust.

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

It is gold d- (GETS IT) You...!

**DOCTOR:**

Guard the rear, you two. I'll deal with the Super-Controller.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

You give that horror what for.

**DOCTOR:**

I'll do my best. (BEAT) Captain - the portal mechanism, if you'd be so kind?

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Roger that.

FX: GLITTERGUN. KEYPAD SPARKS. DOOR CLANKS AS BEFORE.

**DOCTOR:**

Wish me luck.

(STEPS THROUGH INTO:)

**SCENE 97: INT. SUPER-CONTROLLER'S CHAMBER [CONTINUOUS]****DOCTOR:**

(BOUNDING IN) Super-Controller! Your world is being pulverised. Your last remaining guards are dead. And I've a couple of Earthling friends who won't hesitate to fill your considerable belly full of gold, unless you surrender Zoe Heriot!

(BEAT)

Where is she, by the way...?

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY SUPER-CONTROLLER]:**

(OFF) Doctor. You have returned.

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, I see you. All caught up in cables. Hold on, I'll try to find a way down.

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY SUPER-CONTROLLER]:**

That will not be necessary. The main corpus is now inert. But the connections are full of power. This human frame is so much easier to... (CONCENTRATION) ... lift!

FX: RUSTLING OF CABLES AS ZOE RISES INTO THE AIR.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

(COMING IN) By heck, she's levitating!

**DOCTOR:**

The cables are holding her up. - I thought I told you to stay back!

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY SUPER-CONTROLLER]:**

(NOW LEVEL WITH DOCTOR) Your Earthling friends cannot harm me with a Glittergun. Not while I inhabit Zoe Heriot.

**DOCTOR:**

I'm too late, then.

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY SUPER-CONTROLLER]:**

My consciousness has been fully downloaded. Verification is sixty-five per cent complete.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

What's that mean?

**DOCTOR:**

The Super-Controller is overwriting Zoe's brain. Soon, it'll be an entirely independent entity!



**SCENE 98: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

FX: 'SPACE MORSE'.

**PLANNER:**

The Super-Controller directs: mobilisation of Cyber-fleet to commence in zero point ten cycles.

**CYBERLEADER:**

Confirm. -

FX: AT DOORWAY:

**FRANK:**

Right, lads - let 'em have it!

**CYBERMAN:**

Intruders! Alert -

FX: 3 x BURSTS OF GLITTERGUN FIRE.

**2 X CYBERMEN/CYBERLEADER:**

(SPRAYED, HOWL, FALL)

FX: FRANK, LANKY, JAMIE & FINDEL RUSH FORWARD, TO STOP.

**JAMIE:**

Runnin' low on ammo here. Need to make it last.

**LANKY:**

Yeah, that stuff's like gold dust.

**FRANK:**

It is gold d- (STOPS SELF) Oh, déjà vu.

FX: BURST OF MORSE.

**PLANNER:**

Humans in the Citadel centre. Cybermen - come, protect me.

**FRANK:**

Findel, old chum - reckon you can disconnect that Planner thing?

**FINDEL:**

I can try.

**LANKY:**

Good boy.

**SCENE 99: INT. SUPER-CONTROLLER'S CHAMBER****ZOE [POSSESSED BY SUPER-CONTROLLER]:**

I sense the fleet, in warp space. It will be within my reach in... point zero nine cycles.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Fleet? What fleet?

**DOCTOR:**

Ten thousand Cyberships on Earth's doorstep, ten years in the future. The Super-Controller is preparing a co-ordinated attack. — Actually, Lanky, forget you heard that.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Why?

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY SUPER-CONTROLLER]:**

You have come here from that future, Doctor. You know it cannot be — (GASPS IN PAIN, DISTRACTED)

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

What's up with her now?

**DOCTOR:**

It. It's feeling Telos burn.

**ZOE:**

(HERSELF) Yes, there's a cold fusion reactor just went critical. Doctor, it's distracted!

**DOCTOR:**

Zoe! You're still in there!

**ZOE:**

(HERSELF) I've not been overwritten yet!

**DOCTOR:**

Float over to the walkway, let's get you out of that thing!  
(BEAT) Come on, Zoe, before the Super-Controller comes back!

**ZOE:**

No, Doctor — (GASPS)

**DOCTOR:**

What do you mean, 'no'?

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY SUPER-CONTROLLER]:**

No! Zoe Heriot, it is for-[bidden] (BREAKS OFF, HOWLS)

**DOCTOR:**

Zoe?

**ZOE:**

The Planner, in the Citadel – it's screaming. The Beacon's offline!

**DOCTOR:**

Who's done that, I wonder...?

**ZOE:**

It doesn't matter. Please! I need to concentrate on reaching out to the fleet. – I'm going to turn the whole fleet around, and pull it back towards Telos...

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

(COMING IN) She's going to what?

**DOCTOR:**

They'll be sitting ducks! Zoe, that's brilliant!

**ZOE:**

It's not enough. The war will just go on. I can't let that happen, not when there's a chance to end the Cybermen for good!

**DOCTOR:**

How?

**ZOE:**

I'm going to pull the fleet back towards Telos... only I won't tell it to stop. Ten thousand Cyberships turned into missiles, what do you think of that?

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

But you'll be at Ground Zero, lass!

**ZOE:**

Can't be helped. Doctor, take your friends and get out while you c— (GASPS)

**ZOE [POSSESSED BY SUPER-CONTROLLER]:**

You must not do this... Zoe Heriot!

**DOCTOR:**

I'm in full agreement there!

**SCENE 100: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**JAMIE:**

So yon Planner's disconnected. Is that it? Have we won?

**FRANK:**

Not yet, friend. There's a sacrifice to be made first.

**LANKY:**

So sad.

**JAMIE:**

What're you on about?

**FRANK:**

We were there, Jamie, old chum. On Telos, ten years back. With the Doctor.

**LANKY:**

Yes, and little Zoe.

**FINDEL:**

Zoe?

**FRANK:**

Brave, brave girl.

**LANKY:**

She'd taken over the Super-Controller, you see. So she could bring all those ships in warpspace down on Telos at once.

**FRANK:**

Boom, end of the war.

**LANKY:**

Only she'd be stuck at Ground Zero when they hit.

**JAMIE:**

So – what happened? The Doctor stopped her, right?

**FRANK:**

Can't change the past, chum. We've done our bit.

**LANKY:**

All we can do now is let the sacrifice be made.

**FINDEL:**

No!!!

**SCENE 101: INT. SUPER-CONTROLLER'S CHAMBER****DOCTOR:**

Come closer, Zoe! Let me disconnect you!

**ZOE:**

No. This isn't for me, Doctor. This is for Gemma, and all my friends on the Wheel. Do you remember? Gemma Corwyn, killed by the Cybermen – oh, and so many others, on so many planets. One more death, Doctor! One tiny sacrifice, and that's the end of it. So please, let the sacrifice be made!

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Brave, brave girl. – Well, then, Lanks...

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Yeah. Come on, Doctor – you heard her!

**DOCTOR:**

You go if you have to! If Zoe's going to do this, she won't be dying here alone!

**ZOE:**

Doctor, be reasonable!

**DOCTOR:**

Reasonable? Rational? Logical? No.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER [POSSESSED BY FINDEL]:**

No.

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

And now he's back!

**ZOE:**

No. No, he's... I don't understand. The Super-Controller... he's gone! It's like... like a gate came down...

**DOCTOR:**

A logic gate...?

**SUPER-CONTROLLER [POSSESSED BY FINDEL]:**

Yes, and I closed it! He's gone from your mind, Zoe. Now, I'm in his, and he's in mine!

**DOCTOR:**

That's not the Super-Controller speaking. That's someone else!

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

Yeah, but who?

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

Damn, this is confusing!

**SUPER-CONTROLLER [POSSESSED BY FINDEL]:**

All brains, no heart – that's what they used to say about us, Zoe. Well, today we're proving them wrong.

**ZOE:**

Findel?!

**SCENE 102: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**FINDEL:**

I'm here, in the Planner, in the future. Reaching out into the warp. Reaching out to the fleet...

FX: SPACE MORSE.

**JAMIE:**

What's Findel think he's doing, puttin' his head in the Planner like that? He'll fry his brain!

**LANKY:**

Leave him be, Jamie. He made his choice. No-one forced it him into it.

**FRANK:**

Let the sacrifice be made.

**SCENE 103: INT. SUPER-CONTROLLER'S CHAMBER**

**DOCTOR:**

He's going to do it. He's going to bring the fleet down on Telos! He's going to win the war!

**ZOE:**

Yes, but then his mind will be stuck in the Super-Controller!  
- Findel, you'll die!

**SUPER-CONTROLLER [POSSESSED BY FINDEL]:**

Downloading of consciousness complete. Take her, Doctor!

FX: RUSTLE OF CABLES.

**ZOE:**

(FLUNG FORWARD) Aah!

**DOCTOR:**

(GRABBING ZOE) Got you! Frank, Lanky, help me disconnect her!  
Hurry!

FX: CABLES WHIPPED OFF ZOE THROUGH:

**ZOE:**

Please, Findel, you mustn't!

**SUPER-CONTROLLER [POSSESSED BY FINDEL]:**

I want to, Zoe. I have to. Please, let the sacrifice be made!

**ZOE:**

Findel!!!



**SCENE 104: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**JAMIE:**

Then what? How'd you get off Telos?

**FRANK:**

Well, the Doctor's TARDIS was U/S. Only way off-world was in the old Star-Spitfire.

**LANKY:**

Bloomin' miracle it didn't get blown to pieces in the bombardment.

**FRANK:**

Up, up, away and home.

**JAMIE:**

Oh right. So the Doctor and Zoe – they're on Earth now?

**LANKY:**

No...

**JAMIE:**

I get it, they've been here all along! – Oh, that Doctor! Why, I ought to..

**FRANK:**

They're not here, chum.

**LANKY:**

They didn't make it to the Spitfire.

**JAMIE:**

What?

**SCENE 105: INT. TELOS CORRIDOR**

**FX:** DISTANT EXPLOSIONS. FRANK & LANKY RUNNING AHEAD. DOCTOR & ZOE RUN TO HALT BEHIND.

**ZOE:**

Doctor, stop! We can't just leave Findel to die!

**DOCTOR:**

You heard him. Point six cycles 'til the fleet hits. What's worse, I'm not entirely sure how long one 'cycle' is!

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

(AHEAD) Hurry it up, you [two]

**FX:** MASSIVE CRASH!!! RENDING METAL AS CEILING CAVES IN.

**SCENE 106: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**JAMIE:**

What happened?

**FRANK:**

Blasted corridor caved in. It was a fearsome bombardment.

**LANKY:**

Me and the Captain on one side, the Doctor and Zoe on the other.

**FRANK:**

In between – a massive chunk of molten steel.

**SCENE 107: INT. TELOS CORRIDOR**

FX: SPARKS. HISSING METAL.

**DOCTOR:**

(COUGHING) Zoe? Are you alright?

**ZOE:**

(COUGHING) Barely!

**DOCTOR:**

(CALLING THROUGH BLOCKAGE) Frank! Lanky! Can you hear me through there?

**YOUNGER FRANK:**

(CALLING THROUGH BLOCKAGE – MUFFLED) Just about, Doctor!

**DOCTOR:**

There's no way through for us. You'll have to go on alone!

**YOUNGER LANKY:**

(MUFFLED) Aww, not when we've come this far...!

**DOCTOR:**

We've come this far, exactly! Causality, that's all that matters now!

**SCENE 108: INT. PLANNER ROOM****LANKY:**

He told us – ten years from then, that's now, the past him would run into us on a planetoid in the Kuiper Belt.

**FRANK:**

Told us not to resist it when it came, but to go with the flow, right up until the moment he went off in a C-Class Cybership.

**LANKY:**

Him on his way to Telos, that was a sign that Time was flowing in the right direction. Makes it all worthwhile, being stuck in this Cybersuit for weeks.

**JAMIE:**

All this time – you knew how it was all going to go?

**FRANK:**

Had a hairy moment when I thought that Zennox was going to blast you and the Doctor to ash. But it all worked out in the end.

**JAMIE:**

You idiots, it's not worked out at all! The Doctor and Zoe, they're –

**FRANK:**

I know, old man. I know.

**SCENE 109: INT. SUPER-CONTROLLER'S CHAMBER**

**FX:** DISTANT BOMBARDMENT.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER [POSSESSED BY FINDEL]:**

Fleet in transit. Zero point three cycles to impact. Hurry,  
Zoe...!

**SCENE 110: INT. TELOS CORRIDOR/TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: BOMBARDMENT, OFF. DOCTOR AND ZOE RUNNING UP.

**DOCTOR:**

... and there she is, the TARDIS!

**ZOE:**

Yes, I saw where she was when I was inside the Super-Controller's head.

**DOCTOR:**

(PATTING POCKETS) Key, key...

**ZOE:**

No need for that, Doctor. The door's practically hanging off.

**DOCTOR:**

Oh, no...

FX: DOCTOR PUSHES TARDIS DOOR. FOLLOW HIM AND ZOE INSIDE.

FX: ECHOING, DEAD AMBIENCE. NO REGULAR TARDIS FX.

**ZOE:**

Oh dear. It's as bad as you said.

**DOCTOR:**

I'd hoped there was a chance she'd have begun to regenerate herself. Enough to give us some protection, at least.

**ZOE:**

Is she – well, dead?

**DOCTOR:**

Inert. She needs artron energy – time energy – to give the process a kick start. Or at least, to latch on to the time vortex. But this is fluid time. She's adrift from continuity. She shouldn't be here, and neither should we!

**ZOE:**

There must be something we can do.

**DOCTOR:**

If Frank and Lanky didn't make it out, to meet me in the future – that'd shut down this whole timeline. Is that what went wrong?

**SCENE 111: INT. SUPER-CONTROLLER'S CHAMBER**

**FX:** DISTANT BOMBARDMENT.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER [POSSESSED BY FINDEL]:**  
Zero point two cycles!



**SCENE 112: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM****DOCTOR:**

It's all my fault, Zoe. If I'd never got involved...

**ZOE:**

The War can still end. Don't you see – you getting involved is what's going to make that happen!

**DOCTOR:**

In which case, the TARDIS wouldn't be dead! No – your Doctor, he had the right idea. Run away!

**ZOE:**

It doesn't make sense. My Doctor, run away from the Cybermen?

**DOCTOR:**

Well, you saw him.

**ZOE:**

What if it wasn't an accident, his landing on that planetoid?

**DOCTOR:**

Yes, someone summoned his TARDIS so he could swap places with me.

**ZOE:**

Exactly. The Cybermen are about to be destroyed because you swapped places with my Doctor. But my Doctor had to be on that planetoid for all of it to happen!

**DOCTOR:**

So...?

**ZOE:**

So we have to close the circle!

**DOCTOR:**

What, by sending your Doctor a message, I suppose? "Come quick to Planetoid X, it's the last of the Cybermen"?

**ZOE:**

Precisely.

**DOCTOR:**

He'll never come. He'll think it's a trap.

**ZOE:**

Yes, he will! That's why he'll tell me and Jamie to stay behind in the TARDIS!

**SCENE 113: INT. SUPER-CONTROLLER'S CHAMBER**

**FX:** DISTANT BOMBARDMENT.

**SUPER-CONTROLLER [POSSESSED BY FINDEL]:**  
Zero point one cycles!

**SCENE 114: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

**DOCTOR:**

It's an enchanting theory, Zoe – but the TARDIS' telepathic circuits are as kaput as the rest of it! I couldn't send myself a message, even if I – [wanted]

FX: CHIRP FROM CONSOLE.

**ZOE:**

Doctor, did you hear that? The console isn't dead!

**DOCTOR:**

The telepathic circuits – they're working...!

**ZOE:**

There you go, then!

FX: MORE SOUNDS FROM CONSOLE. DOORS CLOSING.

**DOCTOR:**

The TARDIS is regenerating! The timeline is coming together, she can feel it!

**ZOE:**

Because you're about to send that message, yes!

**DOCTOR:**

Zoe, I do believe you're right...!

**ZOE:**

Then you'd better get on with it. Because by my calculations, the fleet will hit ground zero any second now!

**SCENE 115: INT. SUPER-CONTROLLER'S CHAMBER**

**FX:** ROARING OF FLEET, BEARING DOWN ON..

**SUPER-CONTROLLER [POSSESSED BY FINDEL]:**

Impact imminent. Come on! End the war! Come o [n!!!!]

**FX:** MULTIPLE HUGE IMPACTS. ECHO OUT TO SILENCE.

**SCENE 116: INT. PLANNER ROOM**

**LANKY:**

Findel. Look at Findel.

**FINDEL:**

(GASPS – DYING BREATH) Zoe...

**JAMIE:**

He's gone.

**LANKY:**

That he has. The last casualty of the War.

**FRANK:**

We won't forget.

**JAMIE:**

No, but he wasn't the last, was he?

**LANKY:**

We don't know that, lad.

**JAMIE:**

We do, though. (SNIFFS)

**LANKY:**

Come on. Nice cup of tea, then we'll get you back home.

**JAMIE:**

Your Earth, that's not my home, is it? My home, she's a thousand years away. A dozen lifetimes or more.

**LANKY:**

Still, it's the best we can [offer.]

**FRANK:**

(HEARING SOMETHING IN EAR) Sorry?

**LANKY:**

What's that, Captain?

**FRANK:**

Nothing. I thought – (HEARS IT AGAIN) I don't believe it...!

**JAMIE:**

Believe what?

**FRANK:**

Down the wire. In my ear. Jamie – it's the Doctor!

**SCENE 117: INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM**

FX: FADE UP. LANDED ATMOS. VIA SCANNER: SOUND OF HOVERFLYER COMING IN TO LAND.

**DOCTOR:**

There's the Captain's flyer now. And I do believe... yes, the TARDIS is in exactly the same spot as it was when it first landed here.

**ZOE:**

But is it over, Doctor?

**DOCTOR:**

The Cybermen have been defeated, comprehensively so. The final end! – Admittedly, there will be a few scattered survivors, clinging to the fringes of extinction. But without the Super-Controller's binding influence, they'll be... unbalanced. A little emotional. They might even want revenge.

**ZOE:**

That's not what I meant. Whoever it was swapped you with my Doctor – they weren't targeting the Cybermen. They were targeting you.

**DOCTOR:**

True, I indeed appear to have been attacked, by someone rather well-acquainted with my personal history. Well – they've failed, whoever they are. Pity I won't remember.

**ZOE:**

But you're still here.

**DOCTOR:**

The timelines will take a while to adjust. Although the TARDIS looks to be almost back to her former glory...

**ZOE:**

Yes, her roundels are nearly 3D.

**DOCTOR:**

So your Doctor will soon reappear. When he does, time will snap back – and you won't recall I was ever here.

**ZOE:**

But surely...

**DOCTOR:**

Big as your brain is, Zoe, it won't be immune. – Ah! Here's Jamie now.

FX: OPENS DOORS, LETTING JAMIE IN.

**DOCTOR:**

See? All together again. Yes, very soon, everything will be exactly as it was before.

**JAMIE:**

I wouldn't be so sure about that. (CALLING BACK) Frank, Lanky - I'll be seein' you, aye!

FX: HOVERFLYER TAKES OFF AS DOORS CLOSE BEHIND JAMIE.

**ZOE:**

Jamie, it's so good to see you.

**JAMIE:**

He's not told you, has he? About his Time Lords?

**ZOE:**

Who?

**JAMIE:**

His people. Thing is, when our Doctor comes back, they're goin' to catch up with him. Turns out he's a bad 'un.

**ZOE:**

Our Doctor?

**JAMIE:**

That's what they think, anyhow. So when they catch him, they're going to send us back. Me to the Highlands, you to the Wheel. They're gonna make us forget, Zoe. All of it. All of our adventures. Like they never happened.

**ZOE:**

Doctor - is this true?

**DOCTOR:**

I'm afraid so.

**JAMIE:**

So I was thinkin'. Those fellers Frank and Lanky are leavin' for Earth in a couple of hours. Turns out the Captain, he's from a posh family. Owns half o' Scotland, it turns out. The half of it that ain't - what did he say? "Irradiated", aye. - Anyhow, says there's a castle there for me, if that's what I want. Just to look after, like. But still, most o' the time, I'll be the Laird of McCrimmon. Me, a loch, a castle, and ten thousand acres of sky!

**DOCTOR:**

Ah, but will there be lasses?

**JAMIE:**

They're my business, not yours. – What d'you say, Zoe? This is your time, pretty much. Space time. Reckon you'll fit right in.

**ZOE:**

There are people like me and Findel, people from the parapsychology unit. I think they're not being very well treated. Perhaps someone should help them..

**DOCTOR:**

Perhaps someone should.

**JAMIE:**

What do you think, Zoe? Shall we go?

**ZOE:**

I – I don't know.

**DOCTOR:**

It doesn't work like that, I'm afraid. Look at my hand.

**JAMIE:**

Hey, it's all gone see-through!

**DOCTOR:**

(FX: VOICE BEGINNING TO FADE) I'm being pulled back into my own timeline. Fading away like the Cheshire Cat.

**ZOE:**

Jamie, if we're going, we have to go now!

**JAMIE:**

But that means – we'll miss our Doctor. We'll never see him again!

**DOCTOR:**

(FX: FADING) Look up at the scanner. There – that's the ridge I fell from. That's where he'll reappear. Any moment now.

**JAMIE:**

Perhaps we should hold on a moment, Zoe. Just to see he's alright.

**ZOE:**

No, Jamie. If you want to remember him, we have to go!

**DOCTOR:**

(FX: FADING TO NOTHING) You won't remember me. But I'll never forget you. Dear Jamie; dear Zoe.



**ZOE:**

Doctor? Doctor! – Jamie, he's gone! (FORGETTING ALREADY) He's...

CUT TO START OF EPISODE ONE:

**EXT. PLANETOID SURFACE – BY TARDIS [FX ONLY]**

*FX: ELECTRICAL 'LIGHTNING FLASH'. CROSS TO:*

**INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM [CONTINUOUS]**

*FX: THUNDER FROM SCANNER.*

**JAMIE:**

*There! Did you see that, Zoe, on the scanner? – Lightning, on the horizon!*

**ZOE:**

*The electrical storm is getting worse.*

**JAMIE:**

*And the thunder. Sounds like the Siege o' Carlisle out there...*

*FX: FADE TO CLOSING THEME.*

THE END